

Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine

Maclean's

February 18, 2002 \$4.50

www.macleans.ca



50 MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS



\$4.50



The new BMW 7 Series
Communicating with the road is a given.



The new
BMW 7 Series

www.bmw.ca
1-800-853-8878



The ultimate
driving experience.

So too is communicating with the driver.



Of all the innovations complementing the sheer driving pleasure of the new BMW 7 Series, the most convenient, the most revolutionary and the most influential is, without a doubt, BMW's iDrive concept. A versatile controller located on the centre console, coupled with standard voice recognition, provides intuitive access to areas of comfort,

entertainment, communication and navigation. Additional fingertip controls located on the steering wheel pertain to a host of driving and convenience functions, bringing an even greater sense of safety, harmony and performance. When it comes to communicating with both the road and the driver, there has never been a luxury automobile to rival the new BMW 7 Series. The likelihood is, there never will be.



EUREKA! CODERNAUTS DISCOVER THAT SOFTWARE *IS* INFRASTRUCTURE.

WEBSHERE® SOFTWARE: THE FASTEST-GROWING E-BUSINESS PLATFORM |

IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF WORLD.
YOU NEED A DIFFERENT KIND OF SOFTWARE.

@ebswspw @ebswspw

ibm.com/webphere/tested

Maclean's

Canada's Weekly News Magazine

www.macleans.ca

This Week

February 18, 2002 Vol. 115 No. 1

32 COVER

THE 50 MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS

"This country," writes Peter C. Newman, "operates on influence, connections and hidden hands behind hidden hands." *Maclean's* ranks 50 who get things done in Canada.



FEATURES

20 Dancing with the enemy After months of secret negotiations followed by bitter debate, Quebec's Parti Québécois government and the Cte sign a historic agreement.

28 A real challenge Canadian ships patrol a 1,800-kilometre stretch of ocean in the war against pirates.

48 Showtime at last Under the tightest Olympic security ever, the Salt Lake City Games get underway—and the talented Canadians begin their quest for a second medal haul.



DEPARTMENTS

4 Editorial

6 Letters

12 Overture



16 The Week That Was | Passages

20 Canada

24 Canada and the World Mining developer, Alamos Barroil-Sauil searches for gold in Tajikistan.

31 People

32 Cover

48 Olympics

50 Health

Canadians are pioneering the study of the body's hundreds of thousands of proteins for more effective drugs.

52 Show Business

Vancouver's Playfair! Theatre Society brings the case back to imp.

54 Entertainment Notes

Assassins, the first French-language feature in history, sweeps the Cannes.

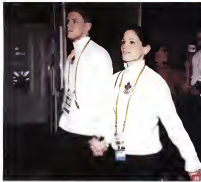
COLUMNS

14 Over to You

19 Peter C. Newman

46 Donald Cox

56 The Back Page



© 2002 Maclean's Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is prohibited. All rights reserved.



Maclean's is a registered trademark of Maclean's Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is prohibited. All rights reserved.

Maclean's is a registered trademark of Maclean's Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is prohibited. All rights reserved.



From the Editor

The discreet powers of influence

Jean Drapaus, the long-time mayor of Montreal, was once asked by his biographer, Brian McKenna, his opinion of Lord Aheron's famous dictum that "power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely." He replied, "That's true, but not absolutely true." Drapaus, by his own measure, had a point. On the one hand, he used his power like a bulldozer in promoting megaprojects close to his heart, including Expo 67 and the 1976 Summer Olympic Games. On the other, he never said that power felt his own material estate all his death in 1999, he lived in the same bungalow in a working-class Montreal district that he had bought almost 50 years previously, and eschewed vacations in favour of a seven-day work week.

People pursue power and influence for vastly different reasons—and, when they achieve either, often behave in much different ways. Our choices for this week's cover package on "The 50 Most Influential Canadians" reflect that. Some, such as fishing industry giant John Riley and media mogul Roy Thomson, live flamboyantly, high-profile lives, as their names are inextricably linked to the companies they control. Others, like Jean Charest's alter ego, Eddie Goldenberg, or François Caron, leader of a huge pharmaceutical chain, are happier operating in the shadows, where the public rarely hears of them.

It seems logical to presume that influence and wealth go hand in hand, but that's not always so. Sure, people with power and influence are almost always at least comfortably off, but, like Drapaus, they're often not driven by the pursuit of wealth for its own sake. Paul Martin made a fortune in shipping—a Quebec magnate estimated his wealth several years ago at \$28 million—but even as he was accumulating that, he always looked ahead to a career in elected politics. Ralph Klein

could probably make a pile from disesteading in Calgary's oil patch or elsewhere if he left politics, but there's no sign of that happening. And so on.

The manner in which power changes people is only half the equation; it also changes the manner in which others perceive them. Even a little bit can go a long way. My wife, when I became editor last year, remarked that I immediately became better-looking. She was—let's be very clear about this—joking, but you get her point. I can't count the number of political rallies I've covered where the smallest joke by a prime minister—one that would hardly evoke a chuckle if made by anyone else—elicited gales of laughter. And last week, the *National Post* reported on a study by a prof at Queen's University, which concluded that the more powerful people are, the more polite their subordinates are when making requests of them.

There's a flip side. Jean ago, a promoter in the Ottawa press gallery left a job at a national media institution to freelance—and overnight, politicians stopped returning his phone calls. He was chastised, his mistake lay in presuming himself to be more important than the place where he had worked. On the other hand, there's the tale of the retired diplomat who, on his first day out of a job, arose, showered, dressed, then stood out and sat in the back seat of his car for a full five minutes before he noticed he no longer had a chauffeur. That story was told to me by the diplomat—who was as funny and charming after his influence waned as he was at its height. Not a bad reminder of the importance of grace—especially for those who forget that power and influence are seldom absolute.

Andy Lee

respond@maclean.ca or comment on From the Editor

Maclean's

Canada's Weekly News Magazine

Editor: Anthony Nelson Smith

Executive Editors

Michael Sawchuk, Bob Leck

Deputy Editor

Patricia McQuinn

Editor at Large

Ann Downer, Jonathan

Assistant Managing Editor

John Harty

Robert I. Marshall

Burton Rabinowitz

Special Projects

Max Barford (Creative Director)

Section Editors

Barbara Stinson (Opinion)

Sharon Ouellet (Business, People)

Don Stewart (World)

Barbara Stinson (Canada)

National Correspondents

Jonathan Sturgeson (Montreal/Atlantic)

Ally Morgan (Public Policy)

Kathleen Maclean (Business)

Senior Writers

Brian Bellamy, Sharon Doyle, Gregor

East, D. Johnson, Robert I. Marshall

Research Editors

Sue Ferguson, Sandy Krawchenko

Robert MacPherson

Assistant Editor: Amy Connors

Reviews

Clifford, John Graham, Jeffrey Dineen,

Julian Bellamy

Jeffrey, Amy Graham

Julian, Robert Smith

Gregor, John Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

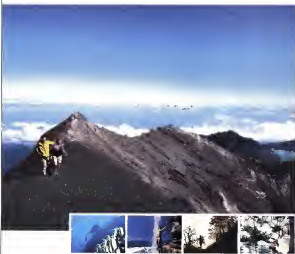
Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

Sharon Ouellet, Amy Graham

100% Memorable



The Natural Getaway Private wildlife viewing lodges • pristine beaches • two oceans, only a few hours from each other • National Parks and Biological Reserves • extensive cloud forests • 400 species of birds, looking down, taking what water falls • cold waterfalls, water currents and all the natural beauty you could not see always close to make Costa Rica a place that can't be left alone

COSTA RICA
No Artificial Ingredients

www.tourism-costa-rica.com / 1-800-343-5533

The Mail

did the profile a love of Canada, preferring to lead the United States where, the clotted, hard work—and good money—were well rewarded. Reskin began to lament that she may decide to move to the U.S., buy shares in Enron and abandon this country. Also, Reskin was unable to put her money where her mouth was (probably because it was not really her money) and was forced to follow her Prince/Lord Charming off to England. The moral of this story? Who needs morals when you are rich?

Bill Macdonald, Toronto



How Seel makes use of vice-regal status

and using his vice-regal status as a megaphone displays, if nothing else, very bad manners.

Mc Donogh, Richmond Hill, Ont.

Canada is hockey

With regard to Andy Nulman's blasphemous article titled "A lap smack on hockey" (The Back Page, Feb. 4), I find the need to make a few comments. I think his idea for changing the game that defines our country could almost be considered treason. The other week in an anthropology class we were trying to define what it means to be Canadian. The answer was hockey. For as long as I can remember I have been passionate about the history and the rich cultural values the game holds for our country. My first clear memory of hockey is of the 1987 Canada Cup when Gretzky fed a pass to Lemieux, and of Mario Lemieux at whose girlfriend's camp he shotboxed. My passion still runs true all I talked about for a week. Hockey and its history means so much to so many Canadians. Ask people on the street the following questions: 1) Who was Canada's first prime minister? and 2) Can you finish the tune for *Hockey Night in Canada*? I think we know which will be answered with more accuracy.

Steve Stronach, Victoria

Minding manners

Elaine John Robson Seel has his cake and now wants to eat it, too ("Philosophical bag," Books, Feb. 4). Only in Canada! He keeps all his options open and only reveals the name of the U.S., the editorial and the creator of wealth who buy his books.

Dylan Webb, Richmond Hill, Ont.

You write that the controversy over John Robson Seel's new book, *The Equilibrium*, was fired up because Seel refers to President George W. Bush as a "barbaric, infomercial man on television." That is not the nub of the controversy. He showed a disquiet lack of "equilibrium" when he suggested Christianity was responsible for the Holocaust (the Nazis were hardly Christian) without any reference to the religion of the troops that liberated the concentration camps. That he should do this, as well as slight our best friends, the Americans, while living in our house, eating our food, travelling on our account

from summer day-camps to after-school programs are tax deductible for two-income families, whereas for as much one-of-pocket expense, it feels rotten to think that our society does not value the work that we do as unpaid caregivers in the home. Kudos to Seel for fighting for us.

Deanne Harris, Milton, Ont.

I am a devoted mother of two, now grown. I really disagree with Seel on this issue. I raised my children by myself while working full-time. Working parents contribute to our taxes, therefore they should be credited as a tax credit. Being a stay-at-home mother is a personal choice. Taxpayers should not be on the hook for this decision.

Tina Marie Weston, Ajax, Ont.

Musical chairs

Why would the CBC be胆敢 of changing *The Morning* when they finally have Stagh Rogers in the drive ("What will *The Morning* bring?" *Quebec*, Feb. 4)? If we can't have Peter Gzowski, Stagh is the best.

Mary Mac and Tim Popple, Etobicoke, Ont.

Prosecuting Milosevic

I couldn't help but feel so overwhelmed with pride for a very special Canadian when I read about war crimes prosecutor Delia Byrne in your article "Taking on Milosevic" (News, Feb. 4). Who would have thought that a young man living up the hill from us in Kitchener would someday be responsible for unravelling such a dark chapter in human history?

Jessica Wolanowski, Richmond Hill, Ont.

Foreign ministers

You state that our new foreign minister, Bill Graham, reached to "an uncharted-of-provision" ("Tower games," *Canada*, Jan. 28). Further, former prime minister Joe Clark had nothing but criticism for the new number of cabinet. What a short memory Clark has. In 1979, he appointed Kimpton MP Ross MacDonald to the same portfolio. MacDonald had not only never been in cabinet, she had spent less time in the Commons as well. Graham is a three-time elected MP and has been chair of the foreign affairs committee for six years.

John E. Hagan, Winnipeg

The first time Michael and his son saw eye to eye on anything.

In the field of Canadian health care, "the first time" is at the heart of every innovation we develop.

Such as ultrasound diagnostics that distinguish hard-to-see grey tissues and collect images that are more complete than ever before. Siemens is the world leader in ultrasound technology, with over 70,000 images made each day.

Such as a picture archiving and communication system that enables hospitals to instantly send X-rays electronically, allowing several physicians to discuss prognoses simultaneously.

Siemens. Spinning the globe with innovations that change the way hospitals care for Canadians.

SIEMENS

Global network of innovation

PROTECT ENDANGERED SPECIES

OR BECOME ONE?



PROFITS & PRINCIPLES. IS THERE A CHOICE?



In the attempt to satisfy the world's ever-increasing demand for energy, it's easy for companies to overlook the importance of plants and animals. But ignoring endangered species can be very costly. Lasting environmental damage and public outrage are the real business consequences of forgetting the small and vulnerable.

Shell works hard to discover new sources of energy.

But, we also work hard to see the world doesn't suffer in the process. If we're exploring for oil and gas reserves in environmentally sensitive regions, we consult widely with a variety of people as part of the process to improve our performance. Through gifts of land, mineral rights, volunteer hours and money to the Nature Conservancy of Canada, we've helped to preserve many important eco-systems. It's all part of our commitment to sustainable development, integrating economic progress with environmental care and social responsibility. Because we believe that supporting the best interests of the world is in our own best interest.

WE WELCOME YOUR FEEDBACK. CONTACT US ON THE INTERNET AT WWW.SHELL.CA/ENVIRONMENT OR BY PHONE WITH CUSTOMER SERVICE. SHELL CANADA LIMITED, 400 4TH AVE S.W. P.O. BOX 100, STN. A, CALGARY, ALB. T2P 2K0

Overture

editorial illustrations by

Edited by Shanda Daxiel with Amy Cameron

Over and Under Achievers

Snoozing and spinning

► **Ray Penner:** Tired of his health study is another halting him to persuade hard-pressed provincials to meet for next left's final report.

► **Ned LeBlanc:** Nova Scotia finance minister thinks says "poor" is needed to balance province's books. Hospital closures in the works. By this is the real world.

► **Stan Keyes:** Critic of Driffield, supporter of Martin, elected Liberal voices cheer. MPs send PM a message.

► **Joe Christian:** Same day votes effect, PM leaves it in House, endorsing threat of defending Toronto. Bad week eh, Jean?

► **Chris Stajko:** Gusty storm puts unprecedented quad Lutz at Salt Lake. Canadian Dan Jackson hit the first triple in 1992. Good Lutz, Elvis.

► **Jack Vohl:** Top U.S. movie talent says Canadian film rules allow "creativity." This is the week Hollywood offered Schwarzenegger's *Collateral Damage*.

► **Zachary Nussle:** Inuit designer's *Manuscript The First* runner shines up at Games. First critics also embrace "other worldly" gear. "Caught this sick, Jack? No, Arnold? Not in it."



Beverly's husky with an ally

Photo: Chris E. Rasmussen

A hard day's night for these snow dogs

Using a red felt marker, **Sarah Amundson** is carefully colouring a Canadian flag onto the soaked hood of a cocktail dress. The 52-year-old mother of two teenage daughters plans to wear the dress at the opening banquet held for participants in the Yukon Quest, an international sled race. "Just because you're a dog musher," says Amundson, a Calgary-based environmental engineer who now lives in Fairbanks, Alaska, "doesn't mean you have to look like Jack."

Amundson is one of 41 mushers from around the world—and one of nine Canadians—competing in the

19th annual 1,037 km dog-sled race between Fairbanks and Whitehorse, which started on Feb. 9. Following the trail of 19th-century prospectors and mail carriers, the mushers battle the elements on the rugged terrain with only their wits, their dogs and whatever they can carry on their sleds.



Amundson's a musher with style

With a team of no more than 14 Alaskan huskies, they encounter new rifting from howling winds and icy winds to snowdrifts that rise 700 m over the course of 20 km. Far up to two weeks, the mushers sleep outdoors with their dogs in shelters at check points, or occasionally in the remote cabins of friendly prospectors. The first 15 competitors to cross the finish line share a prize of US\$125,000, with the winner pocketing US\$30,000.

"The dream is phenomenal," says Amundson, who moved her family to Alaska 10 years ago in order to sled

Overture

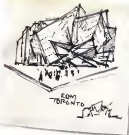
and race her dogs. She is, however, already back in Canada within the next year so that her U.S.-born children will leave her beloved country.

Amundson has already run the Yukon Quest three times. But the 2002 race is a special one for the veteran musher—four of her dogs are 10 years old (the optimum mileage for sled dogs is four) and have run five major races already, covering 40,000 km each. "That is the challenge to make do with what I have," says Amundson, who could have bought younger dogs but feels an affinity for the older mutts she calls "my guys." Amundson admits: "I'm getting stiff. My back hurt. I'm starting to wear out. But that is what life is all about. To show that you're alive."

Brenda Bennett's biggest challenge on the Quest will be to keep her interior warm. A rookie to this race, Bennett is allergic to dogs and has to keep his participants indoors under layers of clothing for it not to freeze. The 29-year-old is also worried about his snowy nose, but will keep his nose at least of frost bites. "I need to get a Klenzema sponsor!" he cracks. "But carrying that much clothes over 1,000 miles is pretty bulky."

Born and raised in Toronto, Bennett (a graduate of the *Bay Street Canada College* private school) moved to Whitehorse with his girlfriend, **Sue Mitchell**, seven years ago. They stumbled into mushing when they got jobs as handlers or mushers' assistants for two Quest participants. Today they operate their own kennel of 40 dogs spending between \$800 and \$1,000 a month on dog food. Bennett, who works as a program manager during the summer, spends all winter training and breeding his dogs. And he's been preparing for this race since last July. Does he plan on becoming a Quest veteran? "I don't know if I can going to live out there," Amundson already likes it, describing the Quest as a "part of nature." Perhaps in the words of a Yukon musher, range Bennett will disappear his own state of perfection.

Amy Cameron



A simple plan

With a couple of tactical tweaks, **Frank-born architect Donald Uleski** is hoping to wipe up the competition as a rise to redesign the Royal Ontario Museum in Toronto. As part of an effort to re-imagine the 87-year-old building, international architects were asked to offer their vision of a fresh-faced museum. ROM officials received 12 entries, mostly in the form of blueprints and models.

While Uleski's work was by far the least formal—ink sketches made on napkins he picked up at the museum's restaurant—he was named one of the competition's three finalists, along with New Yorker's *David Thompson Architects* and *Stacy Architects* Andrus Bono. "My use of the museum's napkins was not just a clever trick," says Uleski, 55, adding that

he regularly makes sketches on napkins and paper towels. "They allow for a non-standard way of thinking."

Although based in the U.S., Uleski was attracted to the ROM project because of his close ties to the city. His wife, **Anna**, the daughter of former NDP leader **David Lewis**, was raised in Toronto. And in 1977, Uleski taught architecture at the University of Toronto. "Toronto is not a foreign territory for me and the ROM is a great museum," says Uleski, who is known for designing *St. John's Basilica*. The ROM will announce the winner in Feb. 26. But first, Uleski will return to Toronto and present to museum officials a 3-D model of his design. And no, it's not made out of napkins.

John Ingham



Photo: David Lewis

God save the Throne Speech

The wine of nostalgic affection for **Queen Elizabeth II** is as thick as her 50th year on the throne. Last week was combined with some political buzz in Ottawa. With Elizabeth scheduled to visit Canada's only west October, some Liberals were whispering that **Joe Clark** is planning to take the opportunity to have her read a Speech from the Throne, a task usually left to the Governor General—the Queen's representative in the cold colonial capital. Having the monarch herself utter a new set of duty goals for the liberal government would add lustre to the event. And that means a question: Would the Prime Minister use the occasion to ask course toward his health care, or to lay out his vision for the government—and try to deliver his own legacy—as he prepares to pass the torch?

So this bull and this bear go in for a make-over

Canada's premier stock market, the **Toronto Stock Exchange**, wants to morph out of its current identity. That's not surprising, given that it's known as a stodgy, old-boy's organization prone to embracing technological pitches. The goal is to reinvent the exchange—which last year brought the Calgary-based Canadian Venture Exchange, and this year intends to become a publicly traded, for-profit business—with a more modern, more global, more outward-looking image. "That's a

rough concept," says **Geoffrey Allen**, the man hired to create the exchange's new results and the founding CEO of an up-and-coming design firm, **Concord Corp.** It's "sweet" to have been the one chosen since the 35-year-old, particularly after the TSE passed over the country's best-known design companies.

Alas, a freelance and the father of three young girls, he posted up multiple design awards since he established Concord in 1994. His clients include *Star Line*, *Financial*

Services and the Bank of Nova Scotia. Last year, he was gold at the National Post Design Exchange Awards for a Web site Concord created for *Nikei*. Mike, the site, was downloaded.com, is the "top dog's" ultimate survival guide," based at New York City days and their owners, *Allen's* is a task to come up with the right image for the TSE—one that will contribute to its ultimate survival.

Author: Mackenzie



Davos on the Hudson

It's impossible to write about the World Economic Forum without dropping names. Because that's about names. Big names coming together to swap big ideas about shaping the world we live in.

So here I am in New York City, belabouring with the likes of Bill Gates (rich guys don't wear ties), Hillary Rodham Clinton (self-possessed, impressive—total control of the attention from the hapless moderator), the rock and Bono (cool dude in sunglasses), Queen Rania of Jordan (seemingly gorgeous in her designer perfume), film director Michael Mann (arrogant and cynical) and the Grand Mufti of Bosnia (making an on-stage statement from the floor; an attendee eventually has to invade the ruler from his hand).

Last year, and for some 30 years before that, the WEF held its annual meeting in the charming village of Davos in the Swiss Alps. But in a gesture of solidarity after the terrorist attacks of Sept. 11, the WEF announced that this year Davos would be held in New York. I've been to two Davos meetings, so this is my third WEF. I'm here because I married well: my husband is invited to the Forum every year. In addition to the two of us, there are about 1,100 business leaders, 300 public figures, 300 media leaders, 200 academics, 100 representatives from non-government organizations, 60 ambassadors and 43 religious leaders, from around the world. Many of those participants brought their spouses.

Spouses love the WEF because we have full participant status. Except for a few assigned workshops, we can attend all sessions, from big plenaries to working sessions over breakfast or dinner. At the WEF, spouses are treated like a Somebody.

Canadians are here in force—over 60 participants. Jean Chrétien is here, along with John Manley, Paul Martin and three other senior ministers. B.C. Premier Gordon Campbell is accompanied by a big Vancouver trade delegation and the mayor of Whistler (why? rumours abound that the WEF has negotiated Davos and could move to Whistler). Quebec's deputy premier is here. So is the cream of corporate Canada.

This is an expensive conference for those who have to pay the full registration fee of about \$55,000, so most corporate executives do. So why do they come? To schmooze. To pass the flesh. Not so much to negotiate business deals as to meet the people with whom to do business later on. And most importantly, to think. To attend sessions that will take them out of their familiar world and let their minds soar



with new ideas and new possibilities. From the outside, the WEF might seem like a meeting of privileged people getting together to discuss how to maintain their privilege. But this year, because of Sept. 11, there appears to be a reaching back of the great facade. The conference theme is "Leadership in a Fragile World" and sessions focus on restoring growth, achieving security, reducing poverty, sharing values and respecting differences. A subtextual mood prevails in this kinder, gentler forum: Even the process are subdued. Last year in Davos, passions were displayed by soldiers chasing water cannons. This year, there are arrests but little violence.

Canadians have a strong social presence at the WEF. Last year's Canada lunch in Davos was hosted by Bono Tobin and Paul Martin. It was sparsely attended because a blizzard was blowing and protestors were menacing outside. In New York, Chrétien is speaking, a major draw. Three of the ministers are in attendance. And as usual, the federal government here urged all Canadians at the Forum to sign up for the lunch, and to bring along someone who might be interested in investing in Canada.

The event has held out early Canadian VIPs who registered last fall the season closed. They come anyway, hoping to get in. Not a chance: the room is much too small. Still travelling with the PM give up their seats to VIPs like Peter Godwin, chairman of the Bank of Nova Scotia, although his wife Sheelagh doesn't make it in. Nor do dozens of others, including Robert Milton of Air Canada, or Don and Elisabeth Silber of Empire Co. They leave to find food elsewhere, frustrated but not in defeat. I have a wonderful lunch, sitting between someone from Britain and someone from Japan, talking about shaping the world.

Some have written that the World Economic Forum is self-important and boring. Self-important, maybe. Important, definitely. It brings together leaders and top thinkers from around the world, so they together in one place for five days, and make them grapple with themes and issues that are critically important for a better world. It's keep coming to the WEF in long as I can—not because of the big names, but because of the big ideas. The world needs as many of those as it can get.

Françoise Hébert is a researcher and consultant in Geneva. Her spouse is David Chase, executive editor for the Toronto Star.

CIBC



CIBC Professionally Managed Portfolios can help you capitalize on any market condition

Professional Portfolio Management. These days, the financial markets can change as often as the weather. With our ongoing commitment to smarter, simpler products and services, we're offering solutions like Professionally Managed Portfolios that are continuously monitored and rebalanced by top-performing managers – helping you capitalize on any market condition. Professionally Managed Portfolios: Smart Simple Solutions™. CIBC. It's time.™

To find out more about CIBC Professionally Managed Portfolios talk to your CIBC Advisor or call 1-800-465-5863.

™ Trade-mark of CIBC. CIBC Professionally Managed Portfolios include: CIBC Personal Portfolio Services, which is a discretionary investment management service offered by CIBC Trust Corporation to persons with household investable assets greater than \$100,000, and CIBC Managed Portfolios Services, which is a service offered by CIBC Securities Inc. that helps you select an appropriate professionally built CIBC Managed Portfolio, which is a mutual fund that invests in other CIBC Mutual Funds. Commissions, trailing commissions, management fees and expenses all may be associated with mutual fund investments. Please read the prospectus before investing. Mutual funds are not guaranteed, their values change frequently and past performance may not be repeated.

The Week That Was



The search for a serial killer leads police to a B.C. pig farm

Prior to the end of the week, 13 British pig farms in Port Coquitlam, about 35 km east of Vancouver, were being searched for signs to the disappearance of some 50 women since 1983. Most of these were drug-addicted prostitutes in the Lower Mainland. There has long been speculation that a serial killer was preying on

prostitutes working Vancouver's seedy Downtown Eastside. But the RCMP refused to say what led them to Robert and David Piddock's farm, where a sign on the gate warns, "This Property Protected by a Pit Bull with AIDS." Spokesmen also said that the Piddocks, who have become wealthy by selling off places of their land to developers,

were not suspects, although they did change the other bodies. Robert, 52, with three British Columbia offences. His brother David had disappeared.

At week's end, there was a massive police presence at the property as authorities set up forensic, special lights and outposts. Meanwhile, a large

crowd of onlookers, including members of the victim's families, also gathered at the scene. One woman whose name, Elaine Dewis, disappeared in 1989, told reporters the farm did not exist. "It's not really like leaving that girl's mother under one of these mounds," she said, talking at the large group bills on the property.

DAN BROWN/CP

Innocent, but still news

A British judge acquitted high school biology teacher Amy Cartney, 20, of four counts of innocent assault involving two male students. But British tabloids kept her story alive with new and even more salacious claims about the Okaville, Ont., woman's first teaching career in Sunny Newsprint's reported details that a serial killer was preying on

that would pay them almost \$100,000, said work in the Daily Mail once student at a school where getting laid taught himself to have gone to bed with her in her apartment in September 2000. Which he had just turned 16. Getting herself hired a history agent and, according to her lawyer Andrew Thompson, was considered often to tell her side of the story. "She d

be mad not to consider her options," Thompson said, although he added that he decided he a deal had yet been reached.

Give and take

More than \$2 billion slated for infrastructure improvements will be controlled directly by politicians and not by an independent agency, the crown, talked in the House of

Commons, reviews a pledge made by Finance Minister Paul Martin in his past Sept. 15 mini-budget two months ago, and will put the Strategic Infrastructure Foundation funds under the control of Deputy Prime Minister John Manley. Opposition parties jumped on the flip flop, accusing the Liberals of reneging on a promise and setting up a potpourri fund. But Manley defended

the government's plan, insisting it will ensure politicians are accountable for the way they spend tax payer money.

Horror in Toronto

Edward Dooling, 39, cited quietly in his past Jackson as paramedics examined the battered body of seven-year-old Randal—but only after he cooled some hot dogs and had a cigarette emergency protocol testified. Randal, a six-year-old, March 32, told police the "cool dog" game they turned from his top bunk bed the night before he was discovered dead, a detective said. Dooling was on trial for second-degree murder; prosecutors say Randal, who was found dead in September 1999, died in a diaper and blood-spattered Toronto Maple Leaf pajamas, had suffered three injuries, 14 broken ribs and a fractured hip.

Boosting the pressure

The pressure continued to build on "Yasser Arafat" as George W. Bush named the Palestinian leader "on everything" in his power to "light the torch" against Israel. Ahmed Qureia, the speaker of the Palestinian parliament, worked much the same message from Canada's new foreign minister, Bill Graham, during meetings in Ottawa last week. Graham's comments came just hours after more violence: Israel's attack a Palestinian refugee camp, injuring 11 people, in retaliation for a Feb. 6 assault on an isolated Jewish settlement that killed three Israelis.

Tanning danger

A new study by U.S. researchers has found that artificial tanning beds or sun lamps can increase the odds of getting the two most common kinds of skin cancer. And the chances of developing basal cell carcinoma or squamous cell carcinoma increase even more for those who start artificial tanning at an early age. The two skin cancers, although not as lethal as malignant melanoma, can still result in disfigurement, particularly if growths have to be removed. The Canadian Cancer Society estimates 70,000 new cases of basal

cell carcinoma and squamous cell carcinoma were diagnosed in 2000, compared with 21,000 cases of lung cancer and 3,000 of malignant melanoma.

Out of a job

Jeanette Marwan Binabli, a former New Brunswick Provincial Court judge, lost her right to keep her job in 1999. The New Brunswick Judicial Council removed her from her \$125,000-a-year post after she refused to acknowledge, for the most part, "outrage" the Supreme Court of Canada last week upheld the decision against Marwan Binabli, herself of Arab descent background.

On the hook

The Supreme Court refused to hear the CBC's appeal of a federal judgment against the investigative TV show on 98th Avenue. That decision leaves the CBC—and taxpayers—on the hook for more than \$2 million in damages and legal fees, arising from an episode on the safety of a boat drag in February 1996 that threatened two Ontario doctors. One of the doctors, Peter Leacock, the director of the Ottawa Heart Institute's hypertension unit, had initially asked for an air apology and \$18,000 but the CBC refused.

Air Red-ink

Air Canada's new monopoly was no help to its balance sheet in 2000. The flag carrier lost a record \$1.25 billion for the year, thanks to a weak economy compounded by the post-Sept. 11 travel slump. "The best thing I can say about 2001 is that it's over," said CEO Robert Milton. But he predicted the company would return to profit this year and reveal almost all of the planes grounded in the wake of the terror attacks in the United States. He also said prospects for growth in the carrier's new so-called airline, "Nights are 'limitless'."

Missing: \$750 million

A banking order for a U.S. subsidiary of Iceland's largest bank was suspended as officials accused him of hiding US\$750 million in losses. Lawyers for 37-year-old John Rusk, who works for Allied Financial, a unit of Allied Bank PNC in Baltimore, Md., said he was on his way to meeting with investigators. The bank accused him of creating fraudulent options and converting the losses with fictitious transactions. Analysts said the bank's external controls were clearly wanting. Rusk's trading firm was US\$82.5 million. He charges had been filed last week.

Years and a hug after a long search

A heartful Piddocke Sets put her arms around her six-year-old daughter, Sara, for the first time in three years and said, "I love you." The search that had taken Bili, from Haden, France, to North America had finally come to a happy conclusion at Halifax International Airport. Their reason came a day after police outside Irum, N.S., stopped the girl's father, Marc Hadebi, 40, for a suspect with a criminal record and he was wanted for abduction and violating the Immigration Act by entering Canada under an assumed name. Hadebi, 37, an Israeli with French citizenship, disappeared three years ago with Sara and now lives somewhere in France. At week's end, Bili and



A reunion at Halifax airport

Sara left for Haden, where they will reside with their daughter, who was now 16 months old when Sara disappeared. "I said make me lots of things about her, please," said Bili. "So I am very happy."

DAN BROWN/CP

Passages

Dead Winnipeg, M.S., native Stewart MacLeod began his career as a journalist at age 19 when he started at Canadian Press in Halifax. Over the next 48 years, MacLeod worked for CP in St. John's, Nfld., Ottawa, Toronto and London, England, later joining Thomson News Service as a national affairs columnist. From 1985 to 1996, he wrote a guest column for Maclean's. MacLeod, 69, died of a heart attack in Ottawa.



Dead John Dewey joined the Royal Air Force during the Second World War. Later on, he worked as the motor picture driver of the Canadian army, serving in Korea, Cyprus and Germany in 1961. He joined CBC television. For the next 30 years, he worked as a parliamentary reporter and news anchor. Dewey, 77, died of a heart attack at home in Cornwall, Ont.

Dead William Poy moved to Hong Kong from Canada in 1942 after the British colony fell to the Japanese. Working in a government bank office throughout the war and then in his own import-export business, Poy encouraged his children to dream as Canadians. Three years ago his daughter Adrienne Clarke was appointed Canadian Consul at Pajo, who lived in Toronto, died after a long illness. He was 94.

Awarded: The gold medal in the IOC Biathlon Cup of Canada was won by a team of six Canadians, headed up by captain Nicholas Garrikin, in Salt Lake City. The Canadian Biathlon Foundation members name their first gold by defeating Poland in a 48-km race that was played over two days.

The health system 'needs remodelling' but 'not demolishing'



Even by the modest expectations of his boss, Ray, Rosemarie's interim report on Canada's health care system underwhelmed many last week. The former *Weekend Update* 10/2 presenter made the 70-page document, the product of nine months' work, to serve as a template for his planned public hearings on the system's problems and possible fixes. And he intended to reveal enough clear thinking on the early and awkwardly selected to persuade the province—many of which are remodeling their own systems and want to move swiftly

to the next phase—to hold off on their tinkering until he hands down his conclusions in November. But it was soon apparent some have no intention of waiting. "We are moving forward now," said B.C. Health Planning Minister Sam Hawkins. Similar cheering words emanated from Edmonton and Toronto, but Rosemarie suspects the system is not so solid. "We need," he said, "needs remodelling" but "not demolishing."

In trying to focus the public hearings scheduled for the next few months, Rosemarie left out two

removes for discussion: more cash for government; over fees and other private funding; then private services to take pressure off public provision, and more efficient use of the \$55 billion a year now spent on health. Or simply picking from all of the ideas. Finally he suggested he was open to expanding the system to include provinces, adding more money to spend on drugs in Canada than on physicians. If Rosemarie didn't tip his hand about the options he's most likely to write up, he did signal what he's against. "Governments do not want

a 10-cent, per-bedweek shift health care system," he said. A new conference. And he studiously avoided picking sides in the current federal-provincial squabble over which level of government is most responsible for the system's ills, saying that questions were right, the money comes from one source—the public. Nonetheless, he said, went governments to "stop the complex and unproductive long-distant hallway and finger-pointing that currently passes for debate on how to renew the health care system."

Photo

Enron forgetfulness

The words were reminiscent of congressional investigations of Enron: "On the basis of my personal questioning, I am unable to answer the question based on the production afforded me and on the information of the United States." So among four scenarios of collapsed energy giant Enron Corp. took the fifth: Amendment and avoided questioning about the cause of the collapse

the corporate scandal, the all-but-unavoidable aftermath that related Enron's balance sheet and covered up its losses. Among those relating was former chief financial officer Andrew Fastow who created the partnerships and made US\$30 million from them. But the top-ranking exec who did testify—



CEO Jeffrey Skilling (below), failed to shed much light on what happened. He reportedly said he could not recall meetings where Skilling and even the meeting minutes—said he had approved or disapproved Enron's deals. Two executives also said they warned Skilling directly of problems but he insisted he was

unaware of improprieties. Even so, in a good sign when he left in August, he mentioned "I want to think when it came out." His interviewers at a House subcommittee were hardly skeptical. Invoking the old Rogers Axiom: "If anyone doesn't know what's going on, they're not going to know what's going on." "You are employing the Sargent Shriver defense of 'I was looking, I hear nothing,'"



Peter C. Newman

Finance minister in waiting

Entering his first cabinet meeting, a day after being sworn in as secretary of state for international financial institutions last month, John McCallum looked out at the "generously light" intense room being charged by the banks on credit card accounts. Though John Martin's presence as deputy prime minister stole the headlines, McCallum's tally made the news clip, and the PM. Chided from widely for making the statement before it had been closed by cabinet.

It was strange McCallum. Although he spent the six years before entering politics in the 2000 federal election as chief economist for the Royal Bank of Canada, the 51-year-old McCallum has always been a bit of a rebel, both as an economist and as a banker. Soon after joining the bank, he blazed the recently named Bank of Canada governor John Crow, blaming his down-right monetary policies for the recession of the early 1990s. McCallum's critique later became conventional wisdom, but at the time it created such a fuss that his job was in jeopardy, until the Royal Bank's directors strongly backed his stand. Although he worked for John Cleghorn when the Royal Bank chairman used to fringe with the Bank of Montreal, McCallum was known to the idea and strongly disagreed with announcing the marriage before re-forming Charr.

The Montreal-born McCallum's three degrees (from Cambridge, Université Paris and McGill) prepared him for 18 years in academic, teaching economics at universities in Manitoba and B.C., as well as Quebec, mostly at McGill, where he became dean of arts. (His French is not just conversational. He spent five years teaching at the Université de Québec.) Along with Stéphane Dion and Bill Graham, he represents the only big impressive intellectual wing of Prime Minister's highly pragmatic cabinet.

In the leadership matter, McCallum remains neutral. He is close to both Paul Martin and the PM. McCallum's backers figure that whoever replaces Charron (Jean Martin) will need McCallum to fill the complex finance minister position. That's why his new responsibilities, much expanded from previous holders of the office in one shot, are so significant. He has, in effect, been promoted to "deputy finance minister," second only to Martin in administering the nation's fiscal policies. Where everybody missed, in forecasting McCallum's pause-sounding appointment, is the astonishing latitude he has been granted inside the finance portfolio.

McCallum will be responsible, according to his official appointment: "The planning branch of the department of Finance's legislative program through the house." He will also be in

charge of imposing and administering the proposed Proceeds of Crime (Money Laundering) Act, will assume a primary role in Ottawa's finance privatization initiatives, managing day-to-day affairs with international financial institutions and regional development banks and will become the point man in implementing the five legislative thrusts that will rewrite the mandates and operational codes of Canada's major financial institutions. On top of all that, he is charged with responsibility for management of Canada's public debt.

When I interviewed him last week, McCallum was still suffering from the post-arrival glow of having been named to the federal cabinet only 14 months after switching to politics, but he had no trouble outlining his future aspirations. "I originally went into politics," he told me, "because I couldn't stand the Alliance's flat tax, which is hugely regressive, and their emphasis on referendum on abortion and capital punishment. Now

that they are no longer a threat, I see myself as a realistic nationalist, who, when faced with the choice of harmonizing all our policies with the United States, which means copying them, will opt every time for capitalizing on our differences." McCallum admits the late Walter Gordon, the former Lester B. Pearson finance minister and leader of the nationalist movement in the 1960s.

"There is a risk that Sept. 11 may be used as an excuse to abandon our sovereignty," he warns. "But public opinion seems to be swinging back. We must stop out of any move to adopt the American dollar, not only because of the obvious sovereignty implications, but for sound economic reasons. If we did, we wouldn't be following the example of France, Germany and Italy which moved to a common currency under common objectives, but we'd be following Liberia, Ecuador and Panama which have switched to the American dollar. In other words, we'd be absolutely no influence on our own monetary policy."

Still, he is an optimist. "Unlike the mistakes of the early 1980s and 1990s," says he, "We're now doing better than we did before." At the same time, the new minister worries that Canada will gradually and inadvertently become increasingly Americanized and lose its distinctive qualities. "We have to fight hard and think hard about how to prosper while we remain our distinct identity," he insists. "To achieve that, we have to not just equal the Americans but better them."

That will be a tough gig. But at least Canadian nationalists now have a voice near the centre of power.

BY BENJAMIN AUBIN in Chicago

Armen had arrived on the shores of James Bay, the wild growl went flapping to fly south again, and Ted Moses was about to play one of the most difficult roles in the book for the leader of an embattled minority: Find peace where none seemed to exist, and tell that peace to a flock that had known nothing but conflict and had learned to live with it—even thrive on it. Moses—the Grand Chief of the Grand Council of the Crees (Quebec)—knew something arctic didn't. In the spring, he had personally initiated secret talks with the newly installed premier of Quebec, Bernard Landry. That objective, the two men explained later, was to find an honorable way out of the deep, bitter, almost existential conflict that had pitted Quebec and the Cree against each other for three decades.

Dancing with the enemy. Other great minority leaders have tried it before and failed. René Lévesque once decided to take "le blanc major"—a calculated gamble—with Pierre Trudeau's Orsini over the po-

addition, the Cree will have a say in that development, as a way of preserving traditional hunting and trapping. Landry told the official signing ceremony in Waskaganish in northern Quebec last week—disrupted briefly by a protester who told Moses "you are lying to the people, Ted!"—that Quebec and the Cree now have a true "mutual-to-nation relationship."

Back in September, Moses could only contemplate the rocky role ahead. "I knew it would be difficult," he told *Maclean's*. "I knew that authorizing new hydroelectric development on our land would tear the community apart. I knew there would be opposition. I knew that would not make me popular with everyone. But I was convinced this represented the best opportunity for the majority of us."

Then his father died. Moses became the successor of his slain paternal grandfather, a 650-sq.-km patch of lakes and forests somewhere north of Edmonton, a community on the eastern shore of James Bay, 700 km north of Ottawa. For the Cree, the land separates and contains everything:

temple his heritage, question his future, and turn to the voice of his just-departed grandfather.

If he played football, Moses would be a terrifying blocker: a big, squat man with fiery eyes, thick black hair and a booming voice. Still, it's full of deep emotion when he describes how he felt at the time. "I needed to think," he recalls. "I had to face some very fundamental questions: am I going to react with my heart and passion, or with my reason? What to do? Say no, and keep fighting until the end of time? Or rise to the challenge and deal concisely making peace?"

He returned south with his mind made up. Dance with the enemy he would.

The agreement between Quebec and the Cree was not negotiated democratically. It was, on the contrary, a classic case of executive decision-making. Five powerful men—three high-ranking bureaucrats and two Cree leaders—needed only four months of secret meetings to undo 30 years of vicious political and judicial battling. Landry and Moses met for an initial

DANCING WITH

After three decades of strife, Quebec and the Cree sign a historic agreement

mission of the Constitution, only to be turned by his own party for trying. Robert Bourassa and Jacques Boivin took the same risk with Brian Mulroney; that led to the Meek Lake fiasco.

But Moses has scored. His bold peace plan initially triggered divisive debate and anguished soul-searching among the Cree over opposing visions of their culture and of the future. It pitted generations, villages, even elected chiefs against one another. But in a series of referendums rather than a majority of Quebec's 13,500 Cree gave the deal their approval. The historic treaty opens up their territory—an expanse of wilderness the size of New Brunswick on northeastern Quebec—to mining, logging and timber industrial development by Hydro-Quebec. In compensation, Quebec will pay the Cree a minimum of \$3.5 billion over 50 years. In

addition, the Cree will have a say in that development, as a way of preserving traditional hunting and trapping. Landry told the official signing ceremony in Waskaganish in northern Quebec last week—disrupted briefly by a protester who told Moses "you are lying to the people, Ted!"—that Quebec and the Cree now have a true "mutual-to-nation relationship."

As he was growing with his family and contemplating his new responsibilities as tullyman, Moses received a phone call from Abel Bessier, his point man in the talks with the Quebec government. To clinch a deal, Bessier told him, the Cree would have to authorize Hydro-Quebec to build dams and dikes on the Estimation and Rupert rivers. In short, the territory Moses had just inherited would be flooded. And flooding, as the Cree say, is forever. That's when the 51-year-old Moses, who maintains a downtown Montreal office and a family home in St-Amand de la Vallée in the Laurentians, disappeared. He went north to the territory for two weeks, to con-

fronting on June 7. "We spoke the blunt truth," Landry says. He told Moses the province was fed up with the Cree's public-relations campaign (including Quebec's image abroad). Moses told Landry his people were fed up with negotiating Quebec bureaucrats telling them what they could and could not do.

John St-Gelais, who as secretary-general of the executive council is Quebec's top civil servant, then took charge of the talks. The first words from the no-nonsense economist: "The premier said me to fix the problem. Let's do that—start from scratch, and create something beautiful." As an opening gambit, it was a stunner. "We spent many sleepless nights wondering whether they were bluffing or grandstanding," recalls Bessier. As a result, the Cree asked for a long-term agreement and a pile of money: 50 years, \$3.5 billion. Quebec



Landry and Moses were all smiles (top). Cree protester Henry Dismore was not

accepted—without making a counter-offer. "Then we knew they were serious," Bousais says. "In fact, I fell off my chair."

On Oct. 23, Landry and Moses announced in the Montreal Assembly that they'd reached an agreement in principle, based on "trust and respect." When it became apparent the deal would give both parties almost everything they had wanted, in vain, for three decades, observers, speculators and insider players were speechless. Nobody had seen it coming. "It was a shock," says Billy Diamond, a respected former grand chief from Wabigoonish who was ultimately in favour of the deal. "It is a radical change of direction. For the first 30 years, Quebec was our enemy. Then, all of a sudden, we have signed a 50-year peace treaty based on mutual trust and respect."

With its population of 2,700 scattered by the La Grande River where it flows into the northern part of James Bay, Chisasibi is the largest of the nine Cree communities covered by the deal. It now looks much like a suburban suburb. Chisasibi was the first to feel the direct impact of development, when roads were built leading to the nearby, massive LG-1 and LG-2 dams in the 1970s. It is also where Moses's plan met some of its fiercest opposition.

In the middle of town lies the community centre—a low building that looks very much like a shopping mall except for the huge totem-like structures emerging from a central inner courtyard. On Feb. 24, Moses and nearly 250 of his friends and foes met at the midnight—precisely to discuss the agreement in principle. About noon, Moses opened the talks with an information session, using a computer and a screen, he showed charts and graphs to help explain the agreement. Then the debate—on Cree—began in earnest, and carried on almost non-stop until 5 a.m. All 17 hours were broadcast live on a network of Cree radio stations.

The Cree have a rich tradition of democratic debates, in which decisions are usually reached through consensus. So the secrecy that had surrounded the talks with the Quebec government was an especially sore spot. "The Cree way would have been to tell to discuss with the people first, and to build a consensus before talking to the government," says Larry House, an elected band council member in Chisasibi.

AGREEING THAT 'THIS IS A SHARED TERRITORY'



When Quebec Premier Bernard Landry and Bill Moses, grand chief of the Grand Council of the Cree (Quebec), sat down last June to settle old grievances, it was with a new attitude. Instead of meeting as adversaries, each recognized the other as a head of state—someone with whom it was time to do a deal. "The Cree don't believe they are not Canadians, nor Quebecers," said Landry. "They know their own culture, one which has made Quebec's territory, so we stopped asking, 'Who owns what land?' and agreed that this is a shared territory." This week, after four months of top-secret negotiating, was the \$3.5 billion Agreement Concerning a New Relationship between the Government of Quebec and the Grand Council of the Cree signed last week. Some highlights of the historic pact:

- The Cree will allow logging and mining on their territory, and will accept Hydro-Quebec installations on the Chénouan and Rupert rivers.
- Quebec will pay out a minimum of \$3.5 billion in compensation over the next 50 years.
- The Cree get a say—albeit a small one—in decisions about a right-of-way—on how and where the development should take place.
- The Cree gain more autonomy and responsibility in managing and developing their own affairs.
- Quebec transfers responsibility for the bureaucratic administration of Cree land to the Cree.
- The Cree agree to drop \$10 billion in environmental lawsuits they've launched against the province.

Is the Quebec-Cree deal fair for both sides?
NO, SAYS BOTH

But there was much more to it than promising the peace. Caries called the agreement a solution, one that could bring about the disappearance of their unique culture and extinguish their rights. And foremost among his opponents was Moses' own right-hand man on the grand council, Deputy Grand Chief Matthew Malahuk. The agreement, he said, was "just another ploy to colonize us."

Malahuk became the champion of early young people, better educated Cree. Many of them were born in hospitals and live a sedentary life; few have known the harsh, semi-nomadic existence of their parents. "Now between their modern life and their traditional heritage—going to the grocery here in helicopters, communicating via satellite phones—they often seem to idealize the past," Malahuk says. A political science graduate from Concordia University in Montreal who led the successful battle in the 1980s to stop a multi-billion-dollar hydro development on the Great White River, played on their sentiments. "We have been here for thousands

of years, we have received life from the land," he said. "If one trapper could oppose the agreement, that should be enough for all Cree to say behind him. I don't think we should ever call one trapper. Sorry, we have received tons of money, but your land will be flooded."

Moses dismissed Malahuk's supporters as "radicals who all have well-paying jobs." He said the one had come for a change in strategy because the cost of doing battle with Quebec was draining important resources from other vital needs in the community. As for the agreement itself, he said it would give the Cree the tools they need to make their own decisions. "It is a big step towards self-sufficiency and self-governance," Moses argued. "We understand what went wrong over the years and we have learned from our mistakes."

Still, the agreement left the Cree facing agonizing choices. "Loss of people are crying for us not ready to make the leap and take all these new economic responsibilities," House told Malahuk in an interview outside the Chisasibi meeting. Some



'We are lying to the people,' one unhappy Cree said (top); others brought cameras



Sandy, another hard council member, had similar worries. "We were just finding a balance between the modern ways and the traditional ways," he said. "This upset the balance. The fear is that we will lose our Indian-ness." Samuel Tapakuk, a veteran trapper and a former chief in Chisasibi, also pondered past and present. "There is no trapping technology," he said. "To go back to the woods, to live according to our traditional ways, costs a lot of money today. And there is a lot of money in the agreement."

Billy Diamond had been down a similar road once before. He became the grand chief in 1974, after then-premier Bousais wanted plans to build dams and power plants on the La Grande River in 1971. Bousais made one costly tactical mistake: he omitted warning the Cree of his plans. In doing so, he lost their approval. "We were not equipped to defend ourselves and to defend our rights," Diamond says. "We were told we had no rights, that we were squabbling on land belonging to someone else." The Cree have been on their guard ever since.

Following difficult negotiations with the province, in 1975 they signed the James Bay and Northern Quebec Agreement. Since then, differing opinions over how to interpret the deal have been a constant source of conflict with Quebec. The Cree launched lawsuits seeking billions in compensation for environmental infractions of the agreement. They also appealed to the court of public opinion,

winning their presence with Quebec in international publicity campaigns.

But Moses also saw the James Bay agreement as a turning point. Life, he notes, was very difficult for his people before 1975. "There were famine and epidemics," he says. "There was no running water, inadequate housing, people had to hunt to eat." Since the agreement went into effect, however, compensation from provincial coffers to the tune of more than \$275 million has provided the Cree with a standard of living most other native communities in Canada can only envy. Witness the near-luxury bungalows of Chisasibi, and the community centre parking lot full of huge new SUVs and king-cab pickups. The money comes mainly from jobs in the Cree bureaucracy, created and financed by the 1975 pact. The agreement also allowed the Cree to take control of health, social services and education. They revived their dying language—in which children now learn subjects such as math and history.

Their more sedentary lifestyle has created a major baby boom among the Cree. "There were 5,000 of us when the James Bay Agreement was signed," Moses says. "We are 15,500 at the moment. That number will double in the next 20 years." For the grand chief, that population spurt is one more reason the new agreement is so crucial. "Right now, our resources are strained, we cannot offer more jobs," Moses says. "This agreement is about creating opportunities for our young."

Since October, Moses has travelled almost non-stop to pitch his vision of the future to his people. Thanks to the vagaries of snow in the North, Malahuk lives in the same charter plane, drops in the same hotels. But in the end, it was Moses who prevailed. Whenever private conversations they may have had about the plan, nearly 70 per cent of the Cree voted in its favour. But Jean-Jacques Séguin, a sociologist at Laval University in Quebec City, said their anguish in reaching that decision is perfectly understandable. "We have had 150 years to learn to live in the modern world," he explains. "They have learned that ground is less than our generation." The biggest change the agreement will bring about, Séguin adds, is that the Cree now "will have only themselves to blame if things go wrong." It is what happens after you have decided—and suddenly lose your money. ■

Finding money is fun.

(Especially when it's yours.)



You may be losing money if you don't take advantage of all the tax facts H&R Block will make sure you get everything you deserve. Bring in last year's return and we'll double check it for free. If we find a bigger refund, we'll even file an adjustment for you.* To find out more, call 1-800-HRBLOCK or visit hrblock.com.

Take the Double Check Challenge.

H&R BLOCK

just plain smart

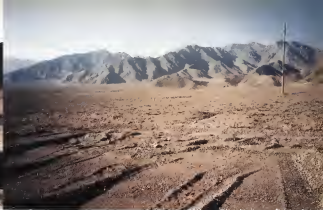
©2002 H&R Block Canada Inc.

*Based on the information you supply. Participating members only.

Tax fact: You do not have to claim your RRSP deduction in the year you make the contribution. If you expect to be in a higher tax bracket in future years, it may be advantageous to wait until after a higher income year to deduct.



Along with son William, Ralston-Saul digs for gold in northern Tajikistan.



ALL THAT GLITTERS

Alastair Ralston-Saul is looking to strike it rich in the republic of Tajikistan

BY ARAM ROSTON in Tajikistan

The Cybekt border crossing from Uzbekistan to northern Tajikistan is a lovely place, just a few shacks and barbed wire surrounded by banana, sun-coloured stupas. This is where hordes of peasants are forced to wait for days to get despatched, and grey-faced customs officials, paid less than \$15 a month, often expect bribes before they let world-weary reporters and photographers continue their journey south toward the ongoing war in Afghanistan.

But Alastair Ralston-Saul puts his hands on his hips and cowers above the group of war-torn men huddled in the chill near the dilapidated customs hut. "I'm here to tell Osama bin Laden," the 57-year-old Canadian mining developer announces, loudly and deliberately. Then he starts

laughing, and the Tajik customs officers join in, gold teeth flashing and howling like a cadre of pinos when they hear the translation. The grizzled head of customs, a man with the craggy shoulders of a fighter, then guides Ralston-Saul off to a private room for vodka and talks to friendship.

Saul is the welcome back for Ralston-Saul, to this impoverished nation of six million people. It is not a pretty destination, one of the poorest countries in the world. Tajikistan is a major conduit for heroin. It is run by an old-fashioned dictatorship and Soviet-style bureaucracy—here, the police practice an in-your-face style of bribery. Banned-out Soviet factories dot the landscape, gasoline is sold in jugs at roadside. "Corruption's not been moved to Tajikistan," warns a travel advisory from the Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade. "And those

in the country should consider leaving."

Ever the adventurer, Ralston-Saul dismisses the government's concerns. He is looking for gold in northern Tajikistan—and he thinks he already has control of a treasure more worth almost \$300 million. A broad-shouldered man, with a face as jolly as W.C. Fields, Ralston-Saul has ties to the top in Canada: his brother, John Ralston-Saul, is one of the country's best-known writers and the husband of the Queen's representative in Ottawa, Gov. Gen. Adrienne Clarkson. In Tajikistan, a country where visiting foreigners must still register at the decrepit offices of the former KGB, that sort of oshet may help open doors. But Ralston-Saul, who unlike his brother hypothesizes his name, says he doesn't need to flatter his links to Ottawa because "the Tajiks know—they all know."

Ralston-Saul acquired his stake in Tajikistan after he took control of Vancouver-based Gulf International Minerals in 1998. The rough-and-tumble oilseeker battle turned ugly, but Ralston-Saul finally emerged victorious. Now, he predicts his company will soon pour its first gold bar. When he's not in Vancouver or at his home in London, he operates out of Kainikhum, a windswept city in northern Tajikistan located about six kilometers from his main mine (the company is exploring some 10 sites in Tajikistan). His four-bedroom home inside a guard compound is built around an interior courtyard that boasts a lush green lawn grown from seed he brought in from England. It is a little oasis of Western culture, with satellite television, modern kitchen appliances, walk-to-wall carpeting and a bathroom that features a hot luxury in this rugged country: a shower with hot water.

The compound is also home to Ralston-Saul's son, William, a gangly blond-haired 20-year-old who runs the operation while his father is away. His role, William says, is basically "in charge," and he is a handful of other experiences of varying notoriety overseas a Tajik workforce of more than 200. "He was at Farsi," interrupts his

father, who spouts out E-T-O-N for emphasis, before adding, "William has that tremendous confidence of the boys that graduate from Farsi." But when reminded that William later dropped out of college, he says, "degrees are irrelevant to being able to run things—you either have it or you don't."

Ralston-Saul lost his eldest daughter Anabella in a riding accident in 1992 (Clarissa, 25, his other daughter, and his wife, Lucinda, live in London). But he doesn't seem worried about having his son operate in such a dangerous place. In fact, he even seems to miss the civil war that was raging when he arrived in Tajikistan in 1996. "I remember you had to be frightfully careful going out to dinner," he says, laughing. "You could look out your window and see bombs going off in the distance. Bullets flying all around. Brilliant! I loved it!"

Half an hour up a dirt road from Ralston-Saul's compound lies one of Gulf International's sites. Called Apelevka, it is a massive, tiered pit half a kilometre wide and about 70 m deep, where poisonous spiders and cobra like to congregate in summer. The digging started in 1986—

William, Ralston-Saul says, "has that tremendous confidence" of Eton boys

according to Ralston-Saul, the Soviets took out 30,000 ounces of gold—but was abandoned when Moscow's empire collapsed. Enter Gulf International. Under the terms of a deal signed with the Tajik government in 1994, the company will operate the mine and mine other sites, and take 49 percent of any profits with the government getting the remainder. Ralston-Saul claims that, according to company tests and previous Soviet calculations, up to a million ounces of gold are buried in the area. "We know how much gold we've got," he said, going over the giant hole. "What we don't know is how much more we've got."

Ralston-Saul, who was raised in Calgary and Toronto, moved to Britain as a young man. Then, he attended military college and then served as an officer in Britain's parachute engineers, seeing combat in the Afghan War in the late 1960s. In his quest to raise money to keep the mine open, the role of the overhauling former officer has served him well, not just as he has not and blackened chunks of grey hair in the ragged-edged beards of the Tajik off-



As part of Operation Apollo, our warships patrol a 1,000-km-long stretch of coastline

'A REAL CHALLENGE'

Canada's navy guards the American flank in the war against terrorism

BY MATTHEW FISHER in the Strait of Hormuz

Hours after George W. Bush named Iraq as part of "an axis of evil" on Jan. 29, four Canadian warships silently alerted their country's coast on that day from the Persian Gulf to the Arabian Sea. The Iraqis were paying attention. As the warships sailed by, their running lights out in the gathering darkness, the Iranian authorities politely hailed "the Canadians" by radio and the Canadians hailed them back.

The deployment to Afghanistan this month of troops from the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry and Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians) has received far more attention at home, but until now Canada's biggest contribution to Bush's global war on terrorism has been

provided by our navy. Canadian warships—at one point as many as six—have been operating across a 1,000-km-wide swath of ocean from the Persian Gulf in the west to the approaches to Karachi in the east. Their open-ended mission, called Operation Apollo: to help defend the American flank and to observe and, if necessary, intercept vessels suspected of carrying Al-Qaeda and Taliban fighters to safe havens in the Middle East or the Horn of Africa. "A lot of people were killed on Sept. 11—some of them were Canadians," says Leading Seaman Thor Martin of the HMCS Iroquois. "We cannot let anyone get away with this."

The Canadian armada is one for the record books. Never in the navy's 92-year history have its warships operated so

long at sea. For sailors, a tour of duty in this mission can last six months. And by any measure, this has not been a token appearance. Of the 2,726 ships hailed by coalition navies by the end of January, the Canadian task group had handled more than 800 of them. Among other assignments, the HMCS Halifax kept a special watch on the approaches to Karachi, while the HMCS Vancouver monitored ships leaving Pakistan, transferring photographs back to a U.S. command ship.

When Pakistan and India began threatening nuclear war in December, it brought another level of tension to the area. Radar operators in the HMCS Charlottetown's war room spent one day tracking a group of five Indian warships. "It suddenly



CELEBRATE ONTARIO'S COLLEGE GRADUATES 2001 PREMIER'S AWARD RECIPIENTS

The Association of Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology of Ontario (ACAATO) congratulates this year's recipients of the prestigious Premier's Awards, presented by the Province of Ontario.



Ken Anderson
Algoma College, 1973
Chief Information Officer, Retired
Canadian Blood Services
Category: Technology



Anthony Longo
Humber College, 1982
President and
Chief Executive Officer
Longo's
Category: Business



Diana Capponi
Centennial College, 1984
Executive Director
Ontario Council for Alternative
Business
Category: Applied Arts - Community
Services



Chuck (Spider) Jones
Seneca College, 1983
Award-Winning Broadcaster,
Canadian Broadcasting Hall of Fame
Inductee
Category: Applied Arts - Creative Arts
and Design



Anthony E. Brissett, MD
George Brown College, 1983
Clinician Investigator
and Instructor
Mayo Clinic
Category: Health Sciences



Tina Maddigan
Sheridan College, 1987
Actress/Singer/Dancer
"Sophie" in *Marlene Mel*
on Broadway
Category: Visual Arts

91% Graduate Employment 91% Employer Satisfaction

For more information on Ontario's Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology, visit www.acaato.on.ca or www.oas.on.ca



ACAATO is the Association of Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology of Ontario. ACAATO is the voice of the colleges and represents the interests of the colleges and their students.

Our Sponsors:



Metropolitan Preparatory Academy



Metropolitan Preparatory Academy is a sponsored, co-educational, day school located in Don Mills. The school provides a structured environment with small classes for 500 students from grade 7 to OAC. Approximately 90 students graduate from Metro Prep each year, with 98% gaining admission to top-level universities of their choice across Canada and abroad.



Commencing September 2002
Grade 6 will be added to our
Middle School Program

- Individualized Academic Programs
- Comprehensive Technology Program
- A Possibility of 5 Full Credit Courses per Semester (Advanced/Extension Level Only)
- Stimulating Arts Program
- Extensive Outdoor Education Program
- Ministry Inspected Private School
- Member of Ontario Federation of Independent Schools
- Charter Member of the Toronto District College Athletic Association

49 Melrose Drive, Toronto, Ontario, M4A 1H5
Tel: 416-255-0870 Fax: 416-255-0872
www.metroprep.com

Please contact Steven Hocking for school prospectus or an admission interview.



Your road to University is right up Royal Avenue.

In your children's lives, there is a road we can contribute to. At Brock University, we do. We thoughtfully select the best of the best to ensure your child's success.

At Brock, we are a caring community of people that truly understands the challenges of our students. We are a caring community of people that truly understands the challenges of our students. We are a caring community of people that truly understands the challenges of our students.

According to the 2001-2002 study, we are a caring community of people that truly understands the challenges of our students. We are a caring community of people that truly understands the challenges of our students.

www.brock.ca
1000 Brock University
St. Catharines, ON L2S 3L1
1-800-463-2900 ext. 2222



A history of building futures



"I didn't realize we were building a legacy of excellence when we started. We were just building a future." - The Honourable Graham A. Clarke, Minister of Education and Training, Ontario.

A multi-dimensional, award-winning, independent school, offering a comprehensive education for students in JK and Middle Years 2 to 10, through secondary and post-secondary education.

905-389-1367 **Hillside Strathallan**

2001-2002: Ontario, BC, Saskatchewan, ON, L2C 1H5
Tel: 905-389-1367 Fax: 905-389-1367

Not just another school,
TCS is a world.



Trinity College School

Port Hope, Ontario L1A 3W3

We invite you to contact Admissions
for more information.

tel: 905-885-3209
fax: 905-885-9690
info@trinitycs.on.ca
www.tcs.ca

To prepare promising
young people to thrive
in University and beyond.



Brentwood College School



Founded in 1923, Brentwood College School is a co-educational independent university preparatory boarding school for students in grades 6 through 12, located in Vancouver Island. Our students attend in homes, to 420 students from 40+ countries and international backgrounds. Our school offers a challenging symphony of academics, visual and performing arts, and athletics, including rowing. We encourage you to fully explore our web site at www.brentwood.bc.ca

For further detail contact:
Andy Redford (250) 743-5321
Fax: (250) 743-2911 or email:
andy@brentwood.bc.ca



School Your Mind

For nearly a century, Appleby College invites you to join a leading independent boarding school, offering intellectual, artistic and athletic excellence. We are a leading boarding school in the world. Our technology innovative school "Appleby" equips every student with the security of our beautiful Ontario campus situated on the shores of Lake Huron. Our comprehensive residential life provides a secure environment for your child's future. Visit our campus and school your mind is our strength.



APPLEBY COLLEGE

Reflecting the Past, Shaping the Future

Tel: 905.845.6661 ext. 252

www.appleby.on.ca

Canadian College Italy



CCI THE RENAISSANCE SCHOOL Canada's high school in Italy

- Covered screened boarding, high school
- High academic standard
- University preparation: advanced courses for entrance to Canadian, US, European universities, taught in English, grades 10 to high school graduation
- Mastered languages on the Atlantic coast in central Italy
- Safe, quiet, healthy climate
- Expert qualified teaching staff
- Supervised excursions to cities throughout Italy and Europe
- Study within the historic, scenic, cultural context of Italian civilization
- A unique educational experience



New enrolling Full Year Programs September 2002
Summer credit courses also available in July 2002

Tel: (905) 566-7186 • 1-800-422-0546 Fax: (905) 566-5430
e-mail: cci@renai.com www.cciinitaly.com

Consider BCS...

Small school.
Big heart.
Voi! la difference!



Bishop's College School

Lanarkville, Quebec • 819 566-0327
boarding and day school for grades 7-12

www.bishopscollegeschool.com

EDUCATING THE LEADERS OF TOMORROW

Dynamed university preparatory and co-curricular programs ensure that St. John's-Ravensthorpe students will have the edge they need to excel in a challenging and highly competitive world. SJR is a co-educational day and boarding school with an extensive Scholarship and Financial Aid program.

HOME AWAY FROM HOME

We are currently accepting boarding applications for Grades 7-12 for September 2002



St. John's-Ravensthorpe

WILKINSON - HIGH MAINTENANCE QUEEN - 400 South Drive, Windsor, ON N9T 2K2
Tel: (519) 475-5986 Fax: (519) 475-5444 E-mail: info@sjr.com www.sjr.com

BE A PUBLISHED WRITER

Make money writing & earn while you learn.

The Writing School's home study course shows you how to write articles, short stories, novels and scripts that will keep us selling.

Your tutor will review your work showing you how to write material that's fresh and suitable.

In fact, if you haven't received your fee for the cost of the course, YOURS RECEIVES A FULL REFUND.

SEND today for the FREE book that explains it all.

Call: 1-800-267-1829
Fax: 1-613-749-9651
info@qualityofcourse.com
www.qualityofcourse.com

Quality of Course Inc.
24 McArthur Avenue, Suite 4715
Ottawa, Ontario K1J 6R2



W. Robert on his mission, Africa's seas

become even more interesting around Dec. 24," says Commodore Drew Robinson, the Canadian task group commander on the Iroquois. "We didn't expect a shooting war but we were interested in tracking both sides. We invest in this because we have to know where they are. And we want them to know where we are, too—we don't want any confusion."

But the mission is testing the Canadian Forces' limited resources. About 50 per cent of the 2,800 sailors from Canada's Atlantic Fleet are now in the area, and although virtually every Canadian in these complicated waters supports the country's perspective in the war on terrorism, patience sometimes wanes. "This is a good for our navy because it means we're not to be at sea, but our guys have been doing the math and they are justifiably concerned about how much sea time they may be giving," says Cmdr. Andy Smith, who serves as an engineer on the Iroquois. "Canada wasn't a deterring presence here, but for a sailor who is, say, 45 years old and dealing with 50 other guys on a mess deck for six months, he has to be asking himself if this is really what he wants."

That is exactly what Leading Seaman Larry Adams is wondering. An 18-year veteran of the navy, the 41-year-old sailor on the HMCS Protector has three children and a wife back home in Nova Scotia. "We all signed on for a mission," he says. "If we have to take back-to-back six months, we might not like it, but we'll do the job. But when it's doing it making guys wonder how much longer they want to stay in. When you are at sea as long you get a lot of time to think about your life and what you want to do with it—you think about moving on." Rear-Admiral Bruce

MacLean, the commander of Canada's Atlantic fleet, acknowledges that the navy is facing "some very real quality of life issues" because of the mission. "Canada is in the first long haul, so what are our guys going to be?" he says. "The number of days away from home has always been our biggest issue—we may not keep the same number of ships here."

So far, though, Canada has more than 2,500 soldiers, sailors and airmen deployed around the region, a number that will increase as well as the fleets and troops in Afghanistan, some Canadian transport and reconnaissance aircraft are operating out of an undisclosed Gulf state. And few Canadians, politicians included, seem to realize that this mission in South Asia is bolder than anything Canada has attempted militarily since the Second World War. After decades of re-

while, Canadian troops have been ordered to head all prisoners are in U.S. hands.

CHANGING THE TUNE

Trips to start international relations. President George W. Bush decided to apply the Geneva Convention to Taliban fighters held by the United States and clearly they are prisoners of war. That designation is designed to protect prisoners from inhumane treatment by ensuring they receive access to proper nutrition and medical care, allies and enemies alike had feared out at the U.S. for refusing to clearly capture Taliban fighters as POWs. But the decision will have no impact on the treatment of the 386 Al-Qaeda fighters being held at Camp Bagram in the Guantanamo Bay naval base in Cuba. Even though the U.S. insists it is treating the Al-Qaeda prisoners fairly, it considers them to be terrorists, not POWs. Many

Last week, the House of Commons voted to launch an investigation into Defence Minister Art Eggebo's flip-flop over the capture of Al-Qaeda fighters by Canadian soldiers. The week-long inquiry begins on Feb. 18. At issue is whether Eggebo's delivery misled the House when he made contradictory statements about when he first learned that Canadian soldiers had taken the prisoners and turned them over to U.S. forces at a time when there was no guarantee the detainees would be treated as POWs.

The continuing debate over how to handle prisoners came as Canadian soldiers—750 will be in place by mid-February—prepared to assume security duties around Kandahar airport, British head-

ing out on patrol several Canadian soldiers shared their front-line uniforms by dropping their side-lan-shouldered and baggy camouflage (Egyptians have also been ordered to not provide troops with desert uniforms).

The whereabouts of Osama bin Laden remained uncertain. As U.S. forces continued to probe Taliban and Al-Qaeda patterns in eastern Afghanistan, an attack against the operation that the relative targeted leaders may have been killed. There were reports that a 386 Al-Qaeda leader had met his death in the middle of the strike. Possibly bin Laden himself, who is believed to be in the 386, four others? At week's end, officials in Washington said the missile hit its target but had neither made it difficult to verify who had died.

Michael Zolner

THE INTERNET GUIDE

Mastermindtoys.com
Ships in Canada and the U.S.
FREE gift-wrapping and gifts tags

The 1995 Canada prize ship store with Lego, Thomas and fire wooden trains. Over 400,000 items, science kits, 100+ adult book selection, puppets, arts & crafts, literature, games, puzzles, board games, music, software and more.

mastermindtoys.com

Deep River Science Academy
Summer Science Camp
www.drsa.ca 1-800-760-DESA

**SCIENCE AND FUN
IN THE SUMMER**
Teens spend the weeks doing hands-on research with scientists in leading labs. Gain two high school credits and enjoy a full recreation program. Application deadline: March 15, 2002

www.drsa.ca

Maclean's

Visit us online at
www.macleans.ca

Henry's Photo, Video Digital
www.henrys.com
email: info@henrys.com

HENRY'S
Photo, Video, Digital

Over 3,500
photos, video,
digital and
print products

90 years in business. Secure transactions, downloadable e-files and auctions. We ship Canada-wide on a daily basis. Your best Canadian Imaging Resource.

QC Quality of Courses Inc.
www.qcqualityofcourses.com
1-800-267-1829

Want to write? Our unique, home-study course shows you how to write well and how to get your work published. You succeed or your fees are refunded. Ask for the FREE book that explains it all.

Working for Yourself.com
www.workingforyourself.com
1-877-542-0943

Want Control?

Start a Business!
Grow a Business!

1 Program - ALL the Answers!

4 workbooks - 4 audios - Financial
Projection CD - Online Blackboards
for ongoing support.

www.workingforyourself.com

Canada and the World

strategic military budget, it represents a complex logistical challenge. "This has been our Achilles heel for years," says one retired general who clearly remembers the difficulty he had moving a brigade of 5,000 men and 2,000 vehicles to Europe for a NATO exercise in the 1980s. "We should have seen this coming 10 years ago—the military can't refuse the government's orders as it's downsize and is given bigger missions, it stretches itself further and further."

Acquiring bigger transport aircraft and updating the existing Hercules fleet would cost billions of dollars. This urgent requirement overlaps with the need for big money to buy badly needed supply ships and helicopters, upgraded radar and the equipment in army needs if it is to be thrown into combat missions such as the one that, potentially, looms for the Prince Patricia in Afghanistan. "We can keep this going," says Lt.-Col. Greg Smith, commander of the Hercules detachment based in the Persian Gulf. "But in order to ensure the long-term viability of our aircraft, we have to maintain rugged maintenance procedures. My job is to raise the flag and say, 'This is too much.' If I have to, I will."

In the meantime, they carry on. "As soon as I heard about Sept. 11, I said, 'Let's giddy-up and go,'" says Cpl. Robert Canning, who left his wife and two children for an month to help maintain the two Harris maritime reconnaissance aircraft that are flying low-level missions over the Persian Gulf and Arabian Sea. "Working in the heat is a real challenge. Sun's gone everywhere. We clean everything thing, we have minimal supplies, but we've got the best people there are. I would never say 'No' to a mission like this. It's important." For Capt. Julia Ashley-Bligh, an aerial engineer whose husband quit his job as an decision to take care of their three children during her tour in the Persian Gulf, equally important is the chance to work with locals. "We are getting a better understanding of each other's lifestyles," she says. "There are real rewards to this experience—it is an honour to be part of it."

People

Edited by Shanda Deane



Hayden comes out of hiding

And now, a brief history of Hayden. The Toronto singer-songwriter released his made-in-his-bedroom debut CD, *Everything I Long For*, in 1995. He then signed with the U.S. label Outpost, which agreed to pay complete hands-off on his follow-up *The Closer I Get*, released in 1998. But when that album underperformed, Hayden was worried that Outpost would start on being more involved next time around. "I was really starting to fear that said next thing I know they were saying, 'We are closing up because of a merger. We have to buy you out of your contract.' So not only did I get off the

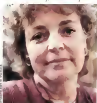
book but they gave me the money and I put a studio of my own together. It was like a mini version of *The Great Rock 'n' Roll Swindle*."

After that, Hayden dropped out of the business, out on makeshift music only for himself. But now, three years later, the 30-year-old says he's ready to try again. In October he released *Shopper National Park*, a CD of beautifully crafted songs, made with friends in his home studio. And the once-retired performer is embarking on a cross-Canada tour, on which he'll play three-show runs. Maybe the real history of Hayden has just begun.

Suddenly single

Interviewing over 100 Canadian women about their single status is no easy task. Being on your own is an emotional topic, as Marian Boufford Fraser learned to ask the hard questions first. Do you miss him? Do you practice self-love? Are you lonely? Do you still feel desire? Do you find this people feel sorry for you because you're single? "Public perception," says the 54-year-old, Toronto-based author of *Sublime: The Downside Love of Single Women*, "is that it's still better to marry badly than never marry at all."

In 1992, Boufford Fraser found herself single again after 20 years of marriage. Seven years later, she began research for her book. "In terms of my own life, I met women who confirmed for me that it's a legitimate choice to be single," she says. "Women would say, 'This is the person I



was meant to be. It wasn't because they were fat or ugly or boring." But there was a common question the women had for Boufford Fraser that kept popping up across the country: "Where are the men and why aren't they the way we want them to be?" "Well," laughs the author, "I don't have an answer to that question."

Dark side of Steve

Does, maybe, because of his own head-bobbing the waves of Joe and the City, but only a lucky few get a second date. And according to

author David Eisingberg, who plays Miranda's on-again, off-again love interest Steve, the men that girls like to go out together. "All the guys get bent up on the show-think of the hysteria we go through."



Eisingberg, 37, finds his own personal life suffers. "Dating is a nightmare," he says. "I know you comes up to me and says, 'I love your character, you are so cool,' I don't relate the fitness. If you

like Steve, you aren't going to like me."

Eisingberg, who says he's more cynical and dark than his TV counterpart, was born on Long Island, NY, but grew up outside of Chicago. He worked construction before going to acting school. These guest spots on *Allopolo*, *Life on the Street* and *The Practice* led to his break on *Sex and the City* (HBO). And with Steve started on a long-flying for Miranda, three seasons later he's the father of her baby. That often Eisingberg says his sexuality but it doesn't lessen the potential for harassment.

Distance Education
brings the University of Waterloo to you!



519-888-4050

www.dce.uwaterloo.ca

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

Not to making money, *luz Aspen*, who ranks high on any list of influential Canadians, loves jazz. Accompanied by a pal with similar musical tastes, he recently visited the Four Seasons Hotel, new but winter home in Palm Beach, Fla., to take in a dinner concert, only to be told that it was sold out. His friend took mild offense, whispering loudly enough for the maître-d' to overhear. "Luz, they can't be sold out for you! Tell them who you are, and be sharp about it."

The confused maître-d' turned around, bowed, and cooed: "Oh, Mr. Sharp, I didn't realize it was you. Look, I can squeeze in a couple of extra chairs at that table in front." Which he did.

That little exercise in influence wielding—helped along considerably by the fact that *luz Aspen* and *luz Sharp*, who runs the Four Seasons chain, happen to share similar-sounding nicknames—was significant only because it proved, if such proof is needed, that it's in much the perception of authority, its power itself, that gets things done.



Paul Martin

That's the secret to ranking high among the influential in this country: you must not only possess genuine clout within your chosen field, but be widely perceived as one of those rare individuals who actively shape Canada's political, economic and cultural landscapes. In other words, influence is legitimated by its effective use. We all know those rare moments when our influence is felt, and the many occasions when it is not. Until recently, most Canadians tended to impose that influence defensively, held back by a "who me?" quality that perpetuated our profound (and profoundly false) conviction that we live in an egalitarian society.

We don't.

This country operates on influence, connections, and hidden hands behind hidden hands that wield the power that counts. Like everything else in the natural order of the 21st century, the process of development and progress is accelerated. Both the climb toward gaining major influence, and the time it takes to lose it, can be astonishingly

brief. Ask Brian Tobin. "It used to be not what you know but who you know that counted," in uses our upwardly mobile corporate narrative. "Now, it's who owns you."

In the new age of influence peddling and favour swapping, style has to a disappointing degree been substituted for character. Civility is for losers. In the current pose, influential Canadians tend to remain unavailable and unapproachable, saying nothing too true or quotable, assuming that measured restraint would solve most problems. Now, it's merely survival of the fittest. The contest to wield power is a race instead of the slow evolution of reputation that it should be—and which characterizes the 50 remarkable individuals listed in this issue. Selected by *Maclean's* editors, they are ranked in five categories, covering the worlds of politics, business, the regatta, culture-high and pop-and society. They



represent the pantheon of influence on events—and thought—within Canada's boundaries.

At the same time, with every aspect of our lives going global, more and more Canadians are seeking—and exercising—influence abroad. When I asked Bertel Gold chairman Peter Munk why he had appointed former prime minister Brian Mulroney to his board of directors, he replied, without hesitation: "Because Brian knows every dictator in the world on a first-name basis." (Paradoxically, Mulroney's influence has increased exponentially since leaving active politics, now everybody seems to want his imprimatur.) Meanwhile, Munk, whose legendary deals wrote the manual on turning influence into dollars, has gone so thoroughly international that his only remaining domestic asset is his private island on Georgian Bay and Toronto's CN Tower, the difficult-to-dispute of remnant from his once-dominant Canadian real estate empire. Similarly, *luz Sharp*, who never made it to the Palm Beach concert, currently operates 53 luxury hotels, but only two (Toronto and Vancouver) are in Canada. (And this

there's the bizarre case of Conrad Black who, having sold off his publishing empire and abandoned his Canadian citizenship, remains influential mainly by his absence.)

Some of the biggest winners in the domestic influence stakes are the CEOs of Canada's Big Five banks, who administer assets worth \$4 trillion. Led by the Royal Bank's Gordon Nixon (who represents them at No. 2 on the Money People list), they exercise the chill of veto power. Deciding who gets the best credit ratings is easy because it's mostly based on their customers' balance sheets.



It's when the bankers apply what they like to call their "discretionary power" that the game gets interesting. There, credit decisions depend on influential connections, or more frequently, on the lack of them. There is one appeal. Taken together, Canadian banks' executive board meetings represent the greatest source of non-governmental influence in the country.

That helps explain why the Chretien

government (and all of its predecessors) have disclosed nothing among the Big Five. Governments operate strictly on the influence that can exert on voters, and don't want anyone to usurp their clout. No one does. Like it or not, *luz Chretien*, our favourite elected dictator, stands alone in being able to realize Lord Bernard Russell's succinct definition of power in "the production of intended effects." Whatever the PM signs—even if it's only vaguely understood—goes.

While possessing influence remains the passport to belonging to any nation's elite, what grants the truly powerful the substance of their clout is the courage of their convictions. Influence at the levels that matter multiplies the way it always has: power, connexions, and absolute power connexions absolutely.

Somebody once quipped, "I guess enough exercise just pushing my back." That's where influence makes the difference. It's better than luck. Enough influence, cunningly applied, guarantees results, whether you're trying to float a bank, publish a book, market an anti-gravity device, reform the tax system, or bull your way into a concert.



MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS

THIS COUNTRY OPERATES ON INFLUENCE, CONNECTIONS AND HIDDEN HANDS

1. JEAN CHRÉTIEN

The Prime Minister's real influence is in policy and executive administration, not policy. How much influence? Well, *Stockwell Day* speaks eloquently of the discipline of Chrétien's Liberals: "Deeply marked early on by the chaos of Lester Pearson's cabinet, Chrétien determined to do better. The 66-year-old PM will leave lasting lessons about governing from the centre. The supreme example of his pragmatism was the working relationship he forged with Paul Martin after defeating him in a bitter 1995 leadership race. Chrétien lives the game he plays so well: 'I have been a politician since I was a kid'."

2. PAUL MARTIN

The conventional wisdom on Martin has always been wrong. Never a career office-style politician, the finance minister owes to his father's brand of Liberalism the social aims of government are never far from the top of his priorities list. So Martin defeated the deficit mainly on the strength of tax cutters, not spending cuts. His influence has been most powerful among Liberals who were worried if they could buy into 1990s-style fiscal policy and still cling to 1960s-style social consensus. Martin, 63, showed it could be done—if the economy cooperates. His influence is also powerful among just about anyone believing he'll finally get to be PM one day.

3. RALPH KLEIN

Of the three icons of Canadian conservatism who rose in the 1990s, Mike Harris and Preston Manning chose 2002 to bow out. Only Klein, 59, is still standing—and his biggest national impact may be yet to come. The veteran Alberta premier's decision to push ahead with health-care reforms could make him an agent of change in the area Canadians care about most. It could also anticipate the fate—not necessarily Klein's natural ground—Ulrich Harris, who was truly bedeviled by the federal Liberals. Klein has enjoyed a comfortable working relationship with Chrétien.



4. JOHN MANLEY

He was always, well, capable. A good guy on the next level down from interlocking. Then, suddenly, Manley was The Man. Or maybe not so suddenly. His often quiet got his way during long years as industry minister. By making him foreign affairs minister in October 2002, Chrétien tipped him as a

rising star. His pro-U.S. stance quickly attracted intense attention. Then, after the Sept. 11 terror attacks, Manley burst into the public consciousness as the unofficial Minister of War. Since being named deputy prime minister in the January cabinet shuffle, the 52-year-old marathon runner looks almost boundless in his scope.

5. GORDON CAMPBELL

Equally Canada's worst-governed jurisdiction during successive left- and right-wing regimes, British Columbia needs a winner. Campbell, 54, brings a combination of populist instincts (intervening cabinet sessions) and policy guts (debt cuts to spending). While he still has to prove his tough budget he can reduce the economy—a trait that he can withstand the collective anger they have provoked—he could break the mold of B.C. premiers whose precipitous rise and falls make the province's reputation tarnish look flat by comparison.



6. EDNE GOLDENBERG

Lobbyists, bureaucrats, partisans—anyone engaged with federal politics knows Goldenberg holds the keys to Jean Chrétien's kingdom. Except the voters. Edne—as he is always referred to with informality that belies his influence—is the most powerful unelected Liberal in Ottawa. The 53-year-old senior policy adviser is assumed to have a say in any decision of the Prime Minister's Office that matters. His interest in politics is to play it safe. His loyalty to Chrétien is absolute, as it has been since they first got together in the early 1970s. Others came and go. In his third term as Prime Minister, Chrétien is an ex-secured chief of staff. His second conservatism director, his second policy chief. A second Edne, though, is inconceivable.



7. KEVIN LYNCH

When he was deputy minister of industry under Manning Lynch was instrumental in making the concerns of the high-flying high-tech sector a top priority. Since moving to Finance in March 2000, the 50-year-old merchant has shifted the powerful department's focus from fundamentals (deficits, inflation) to new departures (productivity, innovation). He's tight with business leaders, as well as with Martin and Manley. And Lynch's influence extends to more personal aspects of Manley's life. The finance minister took up regular gym workouts in 2001, relying on Lynch's personal trainer for direction. Chances are good Lynch will eventually become chief businessman—the clerk of the Privy Council—especially if Martin happens to be prime minister.



Photo: Michael Ondaatje/Photo Bank

9. DAVID DODGE

Things were so much easier for Dodge when all he had to do, as deputy minister of finance, was listen to Martin's occasional tantrums. Oh, and wrestle a multi-billion-dollar deficit into submission. Now, he's got a hard job, as Bank of Canada governor, Dodge's task is to turn the long-suffering income back to health. The 58-year-old economist is more hip than his predecessors to modern means of influencing people. In late January, working closely with Martin, he broke with the old tradition of central bank governor aloofness to defend the weakening Canadian dollar in a live television interview.



8. ANNE McLELLAN

Since Preston Manning's exit, her voice is the most piercing in Parliament. She has a way of cutting through the static surrounding tough policy files, too. As justice minister, McLellan took on young offenders and gun control, and after Sept. 11, pushed through tough security measures against still opposition. Now, as health minister, she will be put to the ultimate political test. She is the only Liberal heavy weight from Alberta, cradle of the latest medicare revolution. Chrétien has shown he's tough, but she's in the Martin leadership camp. If she survives all that, McLellan, 51, could carry her rising clout into the Liberal party's next era.



10. PENNY COLLENETTE

After presiding over patronage appointments for four years in the first phase of the Clinton government, Collezione, 51, moved three years ago to the inner sanctum of a Toronto-based Weston family business empire. Chrétien still calls her for advice. Her combination of top-level political connections and able boardroom credentials is rare. And it doesn't hurt that she's married to Transport Minister David Collezione, one of Clinton's most loyal Ontario lieutenants. Beyond straddling the top strata of Bay Street and the Liberal party, she is a beacon for career-oriented feminism. When she was director of appointments for Chrétien, she bowed, nearly 40 per cent of some 2,500 federal postings went to women.

1. JEAN MONTY

While he's far too stoic to be the poster boy of anything, Monty stands astride an enviable mountain of media, telecommunication and Internet businesses. As chairman and chief executive of BCE Inc., whose empire includes CTV, the Globe and Mail, Symphonie-Lyon, Téléboite and, of course, old stalwart Bell Canada, the Montreal born and raised Monty is the undisputed king of convergence. Monty, 54, is also one of the few CEOs willing to speak out—against Quebec independence, for personal tax cuts. Now, as chairman of the Canadian Council of Chief Executives, Monty takes on a new role: that of speaking on behalf of the other power brokers.



2. GORDON NIXON

Tall and lanky, Nixon is the new kid on the Bay Street block of big bankers. But there are few Canadian individuals or businesses whose lives aren't touched, directly or indirectly, by the CEO of the Royal Bank of Canada, the country's largest bank. Nixon, 45, took the Royal's reins after running RBC Dominion Securities Inc., the bank's investment arm, for only 16 months. A consensus builder, he impressed Royal's board members, they named him bank boss without contest when John Gagliardi left last year. Now, the legendary deal maker supersedes Dominion's chairman, Tony Foll, leads into Nixon's new realm of influence. Nixon's next best effort? Forging stronger ties between business and Ottawa.



3. IZZY ASPER

The jazz-loving, chain-smoking, hard-nosed deal maker, Izzie H. Asper—much better known as Izzy—started out in 1974 with the purchase of a TV station in Winnipeg. Today, his company—his media empire—chairman of CanWest Global Communications Corp.—is the country's largest media owner, with major city dailies, the *National Post*, and the Global

network of TV stations. While his son and heir apparent Leonard runs the day-to-day business, Asper, 61, who turns 70 this year, is still a very active player. Of late, he's come under attack for making his papers too thin on his political and pro-Israeli (the country's stance, which might be called putting his mouth where his money is

4. JEAN-CLAUDE SCARRE

While the rumors fly in Quebec that Scarre is negotiating an exit package from his post as chairman and chief executive of the Caisse de dépôt et placement du Québec—it's said to be eyeing a lower-profile gig in Europe—wherever he is in control of this behemoth of a pension fund manager has the power to move markets. The Caisse, with holdings worth \$125 billion, is the single most important stock market player in Canada. Given the Caisse's dual mandate to promote Quebec's business interests (often, of course, highly political) and to make money on behalf of pensioners, Scarre, 55, has had a very fine line to walk.



5. BRIAN MULRONEY

The former PM's handy hands are an introduction. Which, in the business world, is his real calling card. Nine years since he left politics, Mulroney now holds directorships on nine corporate boards, including Bank of Montreal and Quebecor Inc. He's a senior partner at the blue-chip Montreal law firm, Ogilvy Renault, and an arbiter of clients and business partners, he travels the globe, opening the doors of foreign governments. Mulroney, who turns 63 next month, has gained from being one of Canada's most hated politicians to one of its most sought-after businessmen.

Photo: Bruce Young

6. GERRY SCHWARTZ

While his Roseville neighbourhood is an antipode to his home and garden expansion plans—Schwartz has bought up and torn down three neighbouring houses to put in such additions as a swimming pool and underground parking—they, like the rest of the country, stand in awe of his ability to grow businesses. The man who almost wrestled control of the Canadian airline industry away from Air Canada's Robert Wilson, only to wipe his brow last fall in relief that he hadn't, is a perpetual-motion entrepreneur, involved via his Green Corp. in businesses ranging from electronics to sugar to movies. Schwartz, 60, and his wife, Ingrid (Bosco queen Heather Reisman, an Canada's premier—and very liberal) avoided—power couple.

7. PAUL AND ANDRÉ DESMARIS

They're not conjoined, but the two brothers, co-CEOs of Power Corp., can't really be separated in the influence stakes. Paul, 47, and André, 45, jointly lead the multinational giant created by their grandfather's father Paul Sr. (who, as director and chairman of the board's executive committee, maintains a hand on Power's tiller). Power owns or controls insurance and mutual fund companies, news newspapers including Montreal's *La Presse*, and has a key stake in privately held BerlecamerAG, the German-based entertainment powerhouse that owns publishers such as Random House, record labels such as Arista and RCA and even the rights to Elvis Presley's works. The brothers' influence comes not just from Power's corporate reach, but also from the style—known as *gast*, *death* like operations, they can make Ray Street's power brokers quiver.

9. TOM KIERANS

Tom Kierans is a go-to kind of guy. Once the president of Midland Young Wer Ltd.—he struck the deal to sell the investment firm to the Bank of Nova Scotia—Kierans is now on the boards of eight companies, including Massey Financial Corp., Petro-Canada and BCE Inc. He's also set on countless advisory boards to government, universities and the private sector. After 10 years of leading the C.D. Howe Inst. task—during which time the Toronto-based think tank became arguably Canada's most influential idea centre—63-year-old Kierans, the thinking person's *avocats* at *Avocats*, look over the Canadian Institute for Advanced Research. But his role as an *Avocat* Bay Street insider means that much of what he does you'll never hear about.



8. PAUL TELLIER

One of the few highly respected businessmen with a powerful government background, the president and CEO of Canadian National Railway Co. has turned the train company into a successful, money-making market darling from a moribund, cash-losing Crown corporation. Tallier, 62, can draw on wide contacts in government from his time as boss of the civil service under Brian Mulroney and Pierre Trudeau's point man on the 1980 Quebec referendum (before that). While his effort to merge CN with Texas-based Burlington North and Santa Fe Corp. was nixed in 2000 by U.S. regulators, since Sept. 11 he's used his considerable clout to campaign to keep the Canada-U.S. border unscrambled.

10. TERRY MATTHEWS

Terry Matthews is the technocracy's visionary, with ideas pockets and an impressive track record. The sale (against his wishes) of his second major start-up, Newbridge Networks Corp., to Pens-based Alcatel SA in 2000 left him a cash-rich billionaire who can do—and fund—pretty much whatever he likes. He's a hard-driving leader who inspires remarkable staff loyalty. With an IPO scheduled for this year for his latest venture, March Networks Corp., the media shy 54-year-old hopes to create a new Canadian tech giant.



1. FRANK MCKENNA

It's been more than four years since McKenna left the premier's chair in New Brunswick at the top of his game. But he still has the buzz. With a law office in Moncton, an informal one in Toronto, and weekly a dozen blue-chip directorships across the country, McKenna is his very own information highway—and Atlantic Canada's chief cheerleader at the boardroom table. One sign of his talent: he's Paul Martin's support man and a Jean Chrétien confidante. His influence comes from a top-drawer political Rolodex and the fact that there are Liberals who think McKenna, 54, might be interested in being prime minister himself some day.

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS/REUTERS

4. RON SOUTHERN

His ATCO Ltd. (gettable trailers [revenue \$3-billion-plus]) have an almost unparalleled global reach, and he is currently big into Arctic drilling. But Southern is nonetheless firmly rooted in his native Calgary. His other family venture, the Spruce Meadows Equestrian Centre, is the place for the professional horse art to meet and greet, and to mingle with wealthy celebs. Still a force at 71, still putting in the long hours, Southern is a charter member of Calgary's original all-brother power elite. Along with the likes of class friend and former premier Peter Lougheed, and recently retired oilman Jim Gray, he is the country parent through which new money gets its taste of Cowtown.

5. DAVID SMITH

The chevron boss? Don't be fooled by the curly, raw greying locks and the Scotch-and-soda voice. Smith is the political organizer who delivered a last-ditch victory in Ontario to Jean Chrétien in the last three federal elections, and he didn't rack that top by being everyone's favourite uncle. Chairman of Toronto law firm Finkel, Miller & Cosgrove, a big corporate player still, Smith, 60, moves in his own sphere because he is the Prime Minister's sounding board on Ontario, and because he's been there, done that. Premier executive assistant to Toronto waterfront, a once-Liberal old-timer and mayoral candidate, and an MP and federal minister (briefly) in the Trudeau era, he knows which doors to open in the corridors of power.

2. LARRY TANENBAUM

Occasionally eclipsed by elder brother Joey, the introverted, Larry is the one with his sights on the true pulse of Canada's beloved Pig-town. Minority owner of Maple Leaf Sports and Entertainment, which in turn owns the NHL, Leafs and pro basketball's Raptors, as well as the grey Air Canada Centre they play in, Tanenbaum is a tycoon in his own right. A former construction magnate with net worth above \$900 million. The owner who pushed the others to going up the big contract money to make both sports teams contenders, Tanenbaum, 56, is also well in with Mayor Mel Lastman's urban cabinet, and boom pals with local super boss Paul Godfrey. That's front-row seating.

3. MURRAY EDWARDS

Mr. Patient Money they call him in the oil patch. Though for someone who checked a law career at 28 and played a \$100,000 investment into a current fortune of \$450 million (or so)—if just 42—it does seem a misnomer. Edwards' secret: buy low and hold on. Tenacity has made the ex-Saskatchewan politician a shoo-in in his adopted Calgary where his Canadian National Resources has been a white knight and his aerospace holdings have sparked a high-tech boom. For his parents he's ended up co-owner of the Calgary Flames.

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS/REUTERS



6. JIMMY PATTON

The 73-year-old Patton is that once-a-generation kind of guy: just a humble, trumpet-playing, church-going everyman with a \$15 million yacht. Frank Sinatra's guitar did spread in Palm Springs and the third-largest private company in Canada (24,000 employees in over 50 enterprises with \$5 billion in sales). His rags-to-riches story—from used-car salesman to internet ad mogul—landed some of the most potent photo-thraps—is the stuff of R.C. legend. But his real influence flows from being the affable billionaire. On the polished West Coast, Patton has become the business chaf who will go anywhere to find a middle ground. Last summer—a test of faith—he even swapped a job in his Patton Sign business for disgraced former NDP premier Glen Clark.

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS/REUTERS

7. JOHN RISLEY

The King of Lobster Politics is either an aristocratic young Turk with a \$20-million mansion or, as some would have it, the greatest entrepreneur in the Atlantic fishing industry. Take your pick. What's undisputed is that the 53-year-old Risley has transformed a family business trucking lobsters to Maine into a seafood giant worth up to \$1 billion in global sales. His

personal worth (estimated: \$287 million) pales beside that of the inclusive livings, the barons of New Brunswick. But Risley's next move: takeover of Newfoundland's FPL (led by his Bedford, N.S.-based Oceanview Fine Foods)—and his attempt to transform the fishery into a high-tech harvestor—makes him the one to watch.

8. FRANÇOIS COUTU

The unidentified son of Quebec's most ubiquitous and trusted folk hero—fab-coated pharmacist caprine Jean-Coutu—the 46-year-old François could make the list on business arm's alone. His step-by-step expansion into the United States (332 stores to go) with the 262 in Quebec and Eastern Canada has returned record \$3.9-billion revenues for the drugstore giant Jean Coutu Group. More importantly, he has done it by managing the reputation of a firm that has often ranked as the most respected in Quebec. He is prudent and bold at the same time—in the manner of his father, the chain man, who is spending more of his energies on his charities. The Coutu are role models for a Quebec business class that likes to play hard—and wins—at the international stage.

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS/REUTERS

9. NELLIE COURNOYE

Nellie, as she is universally known throughout the Northwest Territories, was elected to her fourth term as chairwoman of the Inuvialuit Regional Corporation board last month. No surprise there: when has she ever lost an election? A member of the territorial legislature from 1979 to 1995, premier for four of those years, Cournoye was one of the land claims negotiators who won a groundbreaking settlement for her people in 1994. And through the IRC she has been the one to manage its \$278 million in assets ever since. Raised on the land by a trapper father, educated through correspondence courses, she is unanimously respected in the North. That she is now saying No to Arctic gas development in the Mackenzie Delta is sure to be heard a continent away, in Parliament and the White House.

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS/REUTERS

10. RAFFA MAIR

A first-time owner-monger with the lungs of an open vic, Mair is Canada's reigning fish show champion—a province that takes these things seriously. We bet he's a public figure who tries to avoid his ex-wife. A former B.C. cabinet minister and constitutional junkie who found his calling in 1994 at CKWV, Vancouver's largest radio station, Mair is one of these rare individuals who can make a honest public policy a life or death debate. His tough-minded opposition to the constitutional reforms of the mid-1990s started a bush fire in the West that led to their demise. Almost flexible conservatism then he is often given credit for; now can change his mind. Though not on the important things like fish-fishing.

LOCAL
HEROES

MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS



50 MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS

2. MICHAEL MACMILLAN

He may never have the out-front cachet of his friend and former rival, producer Robert Lantos. But MacMillan is the one chiding up huge chunks of what Canadians watch on the tube on the big screen. A papper who cooks to order, MacMillan heads Alliance Atlantis, the largest Canadian producer of prime-time drama with his hit *Go Man's Inquest* and *CSE: Crime Scene Investigation*. It is also the country's biggest movie distributor and an emerging player in specialty TV. MacMillan bubbled to the top four years ago when his much smaller Atlantis Communications bought Lantos's Alliance. Now the Alliance Atlantis monster is on everything from the History Channel to Canadian primetime *The Lord of the Rings*.

3. WAYNE GREZKY

Not just a hockey idol, he's a human metaphor. How many times have you heard the phrase: "He and so is the Wayne Gretzky of..." (pick a genre, please)? Four and count this month as the guy who chose the Canadian team's Olympic hockey jersey. Gretzky's winners aren't just an outcast hockey man; he's an owner of the Phoenix Coyotes in Canada's centennial. He is simply the most popular sports, and maybe pop culture, personality in the country. His club companies like Imperial Oil and TransAlta want him on their payroll because his presence at corporate functions is almost-guaranteed minutes and other deal-making benefits. Just like it's the rule. He shows the crowd and makes everyone else look better.

4. MOSES ZNAIMER

As Jack Kerouac was to the Beats, so is Moses to his people—father of the Rock Music generation. A high visionary who saw the visual language that would be specialty TV and rock it like a wave, Znamer has a touch for breaking down the wall between audience and performer—also between the audience and the broadcast booth. The power of bluch has been to open the windows and let a couple of generations of Canadian talent flood out without being greedy. The power of Znamer has been to get us where we wouldn't. With seven new specialty channels from Set TV to High-Vision (Israel) and now eight high-energy local outlets between Toronto and Victoria, the City's empire he created has moved the bar for small-screen innovation. This true sign of success? His style has been ripped off all over the world.

5. ROBERT LEPAGE

He is Quebec's Renaissance man, sort of, appropriate that one of the most multi-talented figures in today's performing arts scene once wrote and starred in a one-man show about Louis-Robert Vézio, the prototype of the genre. Lepage has worked with films like 1996's *Le Confessionnel*. He has conquered the opera world with his productions of



Bluebeard's Castle and Snowblind. His play *Chocore* is an audacious reworking of *Macbeth* in which Lepage performs all the roles on a London stage. One common thread for Quebec's

biggest theatrical export: his rock band eponymous for spectacle (along with substance)—a style that has contributed mightily to today's fringe-rich theatre, dance and post-poppery. The fact that he has also spawned the cultural divide that's English and French is no small achievement itself.



8. PIERS HANDLING

As head of the Toronto International Film Festival, Handling can seem as much as five movies a day. What he thinks of them can mean the difference between a locally and celebrity. Wanting a premiere showing at the annual blowout, now one of the most prestigious in the world, is a huge break for even a small film. But his existence as a catalyst for the country's entire film industry. The festival's combination of international focus and Canadian roots means that of 52-year-old Handling, Calgary-born, he grew up an army brat in Germany. Along the way, he gained a firm belief in the importance of culture to a nation's well-being.

6. RANDY LENNOX

Blind twice and they're gone, all those superstitions of Canadian music, kicking off the summer clinics in New York City or L.A. Left behind is a music-making machinery. Chief lever-puller Randy Lennox, 44, year-old president and CEO of Universal Music Canada, the country's biggest label. If there is to be a new music award or a shiny CD—like the one last fall that raised \$500,000 for children with disabilities—doesn't happen without Universal's nod. A rock 'n' roll idol who survived the state of corporate megacorp, Lennox has big names like the "Invisibly" Hoo on record. More telling, a host of creative independents are flocking to him, ready to ride Universal's high-octane international machine.

7. MICHAEL LEVINE

Entertainment lawyer Levine almost belongs in our own category as the legal negotiator for Canada's arts and entertainment elite. His clients, including the country's top film studios, broadcasters and writers, benefit from his organizational skills and unrelenting toughness. Age 58—and a coast hustler—the Toronto-based Levine is the closest Canadian equivalent to a big wheel: Hollywood agent, his grasp of entertainment financing has made him the maverick broker of indie producer film and television documentaries. And his loyalty to clients such as his former mentor Pierre Trudeau and his ex-wife Margaret Leveson has made him the family trusted to when setting up the Trudeau Foundation.

9. DANIEL LANGLOIS

He's a film buff with a Midas touch, someone who started off, rather modestly, animating cartoons for the National Film Board. But Langlois, now 45, was an early master of the digital wizardry that led to the otherworldly effects of the modern blockbuster. His computer-graphics company SetImage provided much of the genius behind such hits as *Star Wars: The Phantom Menace*, *The Matrix* and *Twister*. And it made Langlois a multimillionaire in 1994 when it was bought by Microsoft. That action made him a player in Montreal's real estate, high-tech and arts scenes, developing, among other things, Ga-Gemix, a super-high-speed camera with built-in digital production studio—a playground for the mad gambler of cinematic experiments.

10. JEFF WALL

Beckit, and forward looking, Wall has turned the luminosity of the humble bus-stop ad into a work of art. The 55-year-old Vancouver photographer backgrounds everything from a solitary man moping in a room to a close-up of a hand removing a white rag from a washroom machine. The results are usually called "post-modern," but the effects range from baroque, when his lens explores a tangle of rope, to pristinely classical. A university instructor, Wall is the local point for a growing school of West Coast artists. But his true influence lies in transforming the ordinary stuff of Vancouver life into imagery that the entire world admires.



1. MARGARET ATWOOD

She is the Queen of CanLit, her English wit now peering out of bookstores shelves from Kapuskasing to Copenhagen. At 62, and with 40 \$100,000 under her belt, Atwood has won nearly all the big literary awards save the Nobel Prize. And there are many who believe that is not beyond her grasp. A venerated and feminist icon, she has never shied away from tough topics—sexual repression, class politics, even the survivability of Canadian

literature. She is also that rare creative figure who is not afraid of a public cause, whether it's writers' rights, water purity or, in her view, the perils of cutting up to the Americans over free trade. Awarded picks for better move carefully three days. But she did spend her 60th birthday walking the picket line with Calgary *World* journalists. An avowed journalist, Atwood both represents and has the broadest of gaps on the Canadian mind.



Illustration by Michael Levine for The Globe



Photo: Wikimedia Commons

ident in
and with
modern,
provident
abilities of
order with
50 million,
the world's
ranch and
ranch at
-year-old
bars to
ones. More
of placid
social

For an internationally acclaimed scientist in charge of health's sole cancer funding and watch his specialty grow. In the case of Bernstein, that may be exactly the point. The president of the recently formed Canadian Institutes of Health Research, Ottawa's superagency with an annual budget of a whopping \$560 million, Bernstein is one of Canada's—and the world's—leading authorities on cancer research and gene therapy. Formerly head of research at Toronto's Mount Sinai Hospital, 54-year-old Bernstein brings an expert's skepticism to many cloning and new age discoveries. More importantly, he brings the discipline of discovery to the big picture—namely on funding social activists along with the lab coats.

the face
of a
party
at
voice
of
making
is. Her
sane the
brands
will not,

Mossavat Bazar and Virent, this is the face of the brand-New Left, and it doesn't intend anything to do with old, left political parties. At 31, Rouhani has become the activist voice of a generation too top with the awakening power of multinational corporations. Her personalized expose No Logo says (like the sweatshop-movie) behind the supermodels and fast food become a multi-national lot, loaded by rock stars and even NBA players (like Canada's Steve Nash). The fact that Khamenei is at greatest distance outside the country only adds to her mystique as the Paladin of the hero-as-feminist will. Travel generation: it even allows her to see (and broadcast) the Haves who were, once,

The joke, as she tells it herself, is that she can ease through the court system faster than many of her costs. But it is exactly that touch of quicksilver that is needed to slither the Supreme Court of Canada, where power is both absolute and subtle. Whose clock do we hear (or not) today? Elegant and cultured, and with an incredibly raw laugh that shows

off her nose, girl yelping, "Machias, SA, because the court's first female chief justice two years ago as it was rebalancing—getting laughter on animals, race, liberals on social policy. A prolific writer of judgments, she is a fierce believer in social rights. But her real strength is her ability to capture a strong-willed court to speak so often with one voice."



Travel from the remote to the uncharted. From encountering remote peoples to stepping foot on untouched land, Mexico is filled with unique experiences for the adventurer in you. In Mexico you'll discover people that are a nervous, national treasure.

So natural. So close.

Explore destinations that haven't changed for millions of years, and you'll never be the same again. In fact, the only thing more amazing than the unique indigenous sites of Mexico is how clear they are. Make the short trip to a world of possibilities, visit Mexico today.

MEXICO
Clearer than ever

WE'VE GOT CANADA COVERED

Maclean's covers all the issues that matter most: education, health, politics, business, the arts and more — all written from a Canadian perspective. Your Maclean's subscription also includes numerous special issues, including our Year-End Poll, Honour Roll and University Ranking. All in all, it's an informative and entertaining package enjoyed by over 3 million Canadians every week.



Subscribe now for just \$94 an issue — 78¢ off the cover price — call 1-888-MACLEAN'S (1-888-622-3326).

or visit us online at www.macleans.ca/subscribe

Subscribe to our free email newsletter: www.macleans.ca/storyline

05002



5. TED ROGERS

As a communications industry pioneer, an eclectic acquirer and a really rich guy who owns this magazine among other baubles, Rogers would make any A-list. He's here because he's clearly a shaper: a technovisionary whose companies have introduced a string of Canadian firsts in cable, Internet and cellphone technology, and, more importantly, one who has embraced the idea of a social legacy. Two years ago, Rogers gave a whopping \$25 million to the University of Toronto. He followed up last year—once to form, an eclectic philanthropist—with a \$12.5-million gift to downtown rival Ryerson. Always a competitor, at 68 he's setting the bar for his generation of wealthy givers.

PHOTOGRAPH BY [unreadable]

6. MICHAEL TREBILCOCK

University of Toronto legal scholar and all-round brain, this is the guy they call when a tough issue needs cracking. Born on a sheepfarm in New Zealand, Trebilcock taught at McGill in the early 1970s before travelling to U of T. Since then he's been at the thinking edge of a huge variety of projects: hydro-delegation, law society reform, immigration policy, he's currently research director for an advisory commission to tell the Ontario government what to do next. Each discipline has its intellectual star. Think USC's Alan Watts is political science or Simon Fraser's aptly named Richard Lipsey. Trebilcock's added strength is that he is a pioneer in a multidisciplinary field: law and economics, and his texts are shaping legal debate in the courts.

7. MICHAEL IGNARIEFF

His father was the voice of Vincent Massey, his father a top drawer Canadian diplomat. Toronto-born Ignareff is that rare nexus of bloodline connections and talent. A kind of citizen journalist—with a penchant for war news—Ignareff, 54, has been an expert most of his adult life, writing books and essays from his London launching pad, where he was also a star of a high-brow British talk show. Now at Harvard, he is thriving closer to home. With an apple mind and a first-hand take on the world's trouble spots, doors open to him in the highest circles.



PHOTOGRAPH BY [unreadable]

SHAPING SOCIETY

MOST INFLUENTIAL CANADIANS

8. MARTHA PIPER

Four years ago, as newly installed president of the University of British Columbia, Piper clashed with Jean Chretien's gang over the handling of APCC protests on her campus. Now they couldn't be better beds. With University of Montreal president Robert Luczak, Piper quietly persuaded the feds to invest \$900 million in 2,000 research chairs to stem the academic brain drain—and then loudly praised them for it. Now chairs with Chretien's fiercest Eider Gundersen, Piper is the power to watch in the post-secondary world, not least because of her ability to say thank you in public.



PHOTOGRAPH BY [unreadable]

9. LOUISE CORNEAU

Four years ago, environmentalist Corneau packed in her agribusiness role at the Sevens Club, where she was leading the fight against global warming, and took on a business job at the sleepy Federation of Canadian Municipalities. Her activist friends wondered if she was slowing down. Not a chance. The 46-year-old Corneau, who talks and lobbies at the speed of light, is the one turning Canada's cash-strapped municipalities into conservation powerhouses. Ottawa's levantine environmentalist, then joined Paul Martin on down, Corneau has made the FCM a green lumber—with a \$250-million retrofit fund from the feds and a plan to cut enough greenhouse gas emissions to reach even the lofty goal of the Kyoto agreement on global warming.

10. GERALD TREMBLAY

Get paid to be cynical and Montreal's new mayor is a man of many quiet accomplishments. A Harvard MBA, a former provincial lobbyist minutes, even a purveyor of French perfumes. He'll turn the whole caboodle. This former immigration of Quebec municipalities was a better effort, and one of the crosses that drove Luczak. Bounced from office. But Tremblay's inclusive bland, work-style appears to be grinding down the old-guard and city suburbs. It takes off, a born again Montreal that doesn't submit on dreamy mega-projects would transform the national landscape.



PHOTOGRAPH BY [unreadable]

PROFILES BY ROBERT SHEPPARD, JOHN GOODES AND KATHERINE MACKLEM



Sold and Peltier (far left) could establish some early momentum; the world's press was out in force, as were U.S. soldiers; Rogge put the American flag flap in rest

will be his last. He toughed out an injury in 1998 and fell soon after, but he was slowed for three straight years by a succession of more debilitating ailments. Now he's no longer the forecasters' pick for gold, yet he's as fit as he's ever been, and he's a serious threat after lands his dropping array of nails, catches and toe loops. Oh, and he once he's not hiding an injury as he did four years ago. "Some people see me as a commander, some don't," he says. "Doesn't matter to me. I know how I feel, and I feel good."

Jan-Luc Brondard, meanwhile, is feeling relieved. The Danish mogul skier, Olympic champion in 1994, made headlines in Nagano when he suggested that his flag-bearer had hurt his preparations and contributed to his disappointing fourth-place finish. His event began the day after opening ceremonies, so all the media dust and carrying the flag distracted him when he should have been working Brondard with a ridiculous amount of heat for his foulness—he was flagged by columns and white lines who called him a wimp and a whiner and worse. The criticism hurt, so it wasn't a surprise when Brondard himself made light of it as a mere misperception last week. Before formally handing the flag over to his successor, Le May Ours, he turned to the audience and "I guess your kind of thinking. Oh, no, not at all, guys."

Fast is Brondard was only making the obvious back in Nagano. And his career was supported by the Canadian Olympic Association, which has since made it a policy to avoid picking any athlete whose event closely follows the opening. Other countries' competition duck the honorary duties, too. At one point last week, the Dutch couldn't find a single athlete willing to carry their flag. They all begged off because, surprise, it got in the way of their training. That's too late to be much comfort to Brondard, but just might have the last laugh. He's been losing, particularly well of late, and a gold medal would seal the string-out of his last-year flagging. **SB**

For the Olympics photo gallery

GO TO PAGE 10

SHOWTIME AT LAST

Under tight security, the Salt Lake City Games got underway—and Canada's Olympians set out after a record medal haul

By JAMES DEACON and
KEN MACQUEEN in Salt Lake City

For several amazing days last week, the 2002 Winter Olympics were lost under a layer of snow, a war-blasting cloud as grey and murky as the politics of the International Olympic Committee. Now maybe it won't be a heinous portent—in Salt Lake City, religious capital of the Mormon world, you never know—but a headlined stronger things to come.

Technically, this black soup was the result of an invasion, a high-pressure system that trapped the Salt Lake Valley under a dull, dark layer of air. Inevitably you also expect a risk reveal that saw surprisingly inattentive American Olympic organizers knocked off their stride in the days before Friday's opening ceremonies, while Canada's 157 athletes swaggled into Utah justifying a record 20 medals and other great things by the close of business on Feb. 24.

Gone was the Canadian go-for-the-bronze attitude, which sagged their warm-welcome comparisons as victors in the 2000 Summer Games in Sydney. Soaring the team was speed skater Carsten Le May Ours, a medal favorite and 500-metre world record holder. She was entering the opening ceremonies, the said, carrying "the greatest flag in the entire world"—at the head of the strongest Canadian team ever to grace a Winter Games.

The intense-deep American team also started in stiff last week, producing a similar record medal haul. And while the host country expressed an anarchic-spirituality to the need to avoid swapping the Olympic rings in the Stars and Stripes, don't count on it: witness the one-the-top juggernaut that clouded previous U.S.-hosted Olympics in Lake Placid, Los Angeles and Atlanta.

Hanging heavy over these Games is the pall of Sept. 11. This is reflected not just

as a heavily armed security force that outnumbered four-to-one the 2,500 athletes here, but in a confused attitude. We've reached the moment in the wake when it's time to suspend mourning and have a ceremony of grace of what passes for the hard stuff here. But how to do so?

A case in point: the flag over including in the opening ceremonies the tattered American flag, pulled from the rubble of the World Trade Center. The International Olympic Committee quashed alternative plans for U.S. athletes to carry the flag into Race-Echols Stadium, fearing the potent symbolism would eclipse the entrance of the 76 other nations in the opening parade. It took a high-level, late-night confab in the hotel suite of IOC president Jacques Rogge to hammer out a compromise: the honour guard of athletes, flagbearers and police officers who carried it into the stadium during the playing of the American national anthem. The poignant power of

that moment, and Rogge, the Belgian sagittarian overseeing his first Olympics as IOC president, was a worthy and dignified homage to the victims of the terror attacks. "We are guests," he noted, "of the United States of America."

Still, the events of September have entered America, maintained Alvin Rasmussen, Salt Lake Organising Committee president and CEO. "You will find a greater response of appreciation to the people of the world than perhaps ever before in our history," he promised. Unfettered by such consensus, Canadian representatives here were happily rooting for their own. Far from shying away from forecasts of record medal totals, they embraced them: Le May Ours stated flat-out that she and her teammates "expect a lot from ourselves." This from a woman who has compiled her remarkable record over the last eight years despite a tendency to intense pre-race jitters. Asked if there was anything that

might undermine her own quiet confidence, she said, "Me."

The line work will determine whether the Canadian scored of 15 medals, as in 1998, will fall. Figure skating world champion Jamie Salé and David Pelletier have a chance to establish some momentum when they compete in the pairs competition that concludes Feb. 11. Thirteen-day speed skater Jeremy Wotherspoon and Mike Ireland will race in the final of the men's 500 m. Ireland won the 2001 world sprint champion, the remarkable Wotherspoon is currently ranked No. 1 in both the 500 m and 1,000 m and, with two victories, could emerge as Canada's biggest individual star at these Games. The self-proclaimed Red Deer, Alta., native defies such notions. The speed-skating contingent has the potential to win medals "across the board," he said. "We're here to lay it on the line."

Sentimental favourite Elvis Stojko, competing in his fourth Games, claims these



Meets with the powerful
supercomputer *Indukshuk*

PROTEIN POWER

Canadians are pioneers in the quest to develop better drugs faster

BY DANYLO HAWALESHKA

In a dimly guarded room in an industrial complex by Toronto's international airport, racks stacked with hundreds of powerful central processors stand next to flickering monitors. The rush of air from the massive computer's cooling system fills the bungalow-sized space with a loud hiss. Scientists call this rowing number cruncher *Indukshuk*, the Inuktitut word for a bear as much as to resemble a human being. It's a fitting nickname for what's billed as Canada's largest supercomputer. *Indukshuk* symbolizes persistence in a harsh environment, and this one is analyzing the biological nuts and bolts of life. It's part of the international, high-stakes race by pharmaceutical companies to cash in on proteomics, the study

of the proteins in the human body. *Indukshuk*, the supercomputer belongs to MDS Proteomics Inc., one of dozens of Canadian pioneers exploring a biological frontier on a scale never before possible. Built by IBM, *Indukshuk* can perform 400 billion operations per second. Its 80-terabyte archive is no big deal: store the text from all the books, newspapers, scholarly journals, mass-market periodicals and newsmagazines printed in the world over the course of five years. In the process, *Indukshuk* cascading electronic churn out a list of heat, says Michael Merz, chief scientific officer at MDS. "If the ventilation system dies, too high, then this room would literally start melting."

The large-scale study of proteins is just as hot. Canada ranks among the world's

leaders (some say it's the leader)—a niche scientific (and commercial) turf around the country, largely missed the boat on mapping the human genome. From the genome's 30,000 genes, many international scientists have turned their attention to the proteome, a vast collection of all the body's proteins. No one really knows how many there are—estimates vary from 100,000 to 300,000. But with the genome sequence as their guide, and supercomputers to do the laborious data analysis 24-7, proteomic scientists are picking apart the body's proteins. Their goal is to develop better pharmaceuticals faster in a race to treat cancer, AIDS, diabetes and a host of other ailments.

Before the mapping of the genome, it would take, on average, about 10 years of research and clinical trials to have a new

Health

drug tested and approved for human consumption. Now, supercomputers scan the genome and spit out a treasure of quickly assemble protein fragments for analysis. With proteomics, drug development times could be cut by about a third, estimates David Wishart, a protein biochemist at the faculty of pharmacy and pharmaceutical sciences at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. That's because researchers can use the supercomputers to determine if a potentially useful drug would be toxic, or ineffective, or would trigger unacceptable side effects. That way the process avoids clinical trials with drugs that are sure to be therapeutic drags.

Still, it's important to keep proteomics and the potential for rapid drug development in perspective. "It's not going to lead to cures for everything instantly," says Wishart. "It just means we now have tools that allow us to do that more quickly than we did in the past—thousands of times more quickly."

To date, all the drugs in the world target about 500 proteins, crippling, nothing, or otherwise doing their performance in the body to elicit a desired therapeutic response. With proteomics, researchers are trying to figure out what the other hundreds of thousands of proteins do so they can engineer new drugs, with fewer side effects. Quite simply, scientists are "lightning bolts," says Christine Desjardins, executive vice-president of business development for Montreal-based Capriol Pharmaceuticals Inc. Like MDS, Capriol has formed its own supercomputing alliance—in its case with Sun Microsystems Inc.—and created a new world of records. "It used to be tough to study one or two proteins in a scientist's career," says Desjardins. "Now we're studying tens of thousands of proteins, many of them seen for the very first time."

Why the fascination? It lies in do with the crucial roles that proteins play in the body. They act as enzymes to catalyze chemical reactions, as hormones to elicit a cellular response, or, as carriers, such as hemoglobin which transports oxygen around the body. These versatile organic molecules are made of one or more amino acid chains. Genes determine the order in which the amino acids are linked together, acting like a blueprint that cells use to assemble proteins required for normal cell function. Once the chain is built from the



MDS showed its skill by mapping the complex interactions of yeast proteins

plant encoded by genes, proteins can undergo many structural transformations as the cell further refines its work. Chains of amino acids coil and fold on an intricate to form protein structures which, if misfolded, look something like popcorn.

When corrupted by disease, bad proteins can kill. Not surprisingly, targeting them has enormous pharmaceutical potential. First, companies try to identify proteins of medical interest. Using supercomputers, they scan electronic databases containing a digital catalogue brimming with millions of chemical compounds with the potential to act as drugs. They hope to find one that sticks the offending protein with the requisite medical analysis. It might work this way, says Merz at MDS: a cancer cell could have a unique protein attaching to membrane that plays a key role in its uncontrolled, lethal growth. If scientists can identify that protein, they can engineer a drug to bind to it to disrupt its function. "Knock it out," says Merz, "and you knock out the cell."

In many respects, these are still early days for proteomics. Last month, MDS published a research paper in the British journal *Nature* on its examination of more than 600 yeast proteins (compounds) in yeast cells. Using *Indukshuk* as well as a state-of-the-art mass spectrometer which analyzes strains of recombinant protein fragments, MDS researchers were able to track new and previously known proteins. They drew a detailed map showing the proteins as dots and using red lines to connect those that came in contact with each other. With each protein typically interacting with many others, the connections were so numerous and complex that the diagram resembled a ball of densely packed net lines.

The study made an important point: It proved MDS could crunch large volumes of biological data, and that it was ready to tackle human protein analysis, says David

Thomas, chairman of the biochemistry department at McGill University and an expert in protein interactions for the Molecular Network for Proteomic Processes and Structural Genomics, which is trying to map all the proteins within human cells. The *Nature* paper, says Thomas, "is an impressive technological tour de force."

Not surprisingly, it takes a lot of money to do this sort of work. And Canada hasn't always been good at providing it. That has changed since the creation in 2000 of Genome Canada. Marc Lefebvre, the not-for-profit funding agency's executive vice-president of corporate development, says it has so far funded proteomics work to the tune of \$72.1 million. Now Genome Canada is evaluating grant applications for 60 projects proposed. At least is a \$300-million cost pool for basic research, half from Genome Canada, the rest in matching grants from provinces, industry and non-profit foundations. "If you're going to be a leader in proteomics," says Lefebvre, "it's all the price of leadership."

Canada has many leaders. In addition to MDS and Capriol, they include Inaugural Proteomics Inc. in Toronto and Newcomer's InterOpus Biopharmaceuticals Inc. and Xenon Genetics Inc. As well, five of the top eight pharmaceutical companies in the world use proteomics hardware and software built by CRI Robotics Corp., headquartered in Burlington, Ont. Late last month, that company unveiled a new lab automation system designed to cut drug discovery times by 20 per cent or more. Spoils of the industry as a whole, Capriol's Desjardins expects to see some very successful companies. "Multi-billion-dollar proteomics companies," says Desjardins, "will be created in the process."

And some expensive flops. Many companies are competing for public attention, hoping to attract the millions of dollars they need through initial stock offerings. Then comes, caution U of A's Wishart, Proteomics is a business in which companies play the odds, using supercomputers to choose out perhaps 1,000 potential drug candidates over the course of about five years. Of those, only a handful are likely to make it to market. It's always been tough to find new drugs. "The field is littered with the carcasses of would-be drug companies," says Wishart. Success will require determination, as well as science as solid as any *Indukshuk*. ■



Betty Bjoen 'likes to play'

UNDRESSING UP

Vancouver's Fluffgirls bring the tease back to strip

BY KEN MACQUEEN

Name by Day, *Burlesque Queen* by Night. Cecilia Bravo's life seems, at first blush, not to ripped from the headlines of a 1950s scandal sheet. But the willowy Vancouver model is no bit player in a well-worn male fantasy. As founder and driving force behind the Fluffgirl Burlesque Society, she's reviving a venerable art form—but with a twist, as well as the obligatory shaming and shoke.

The Fluffgirls are a woman-run operation and the local leading lights in a modest—but, modest in the relative sense of the word—North American movement to stream the music to the strip. Neo-burlesque, as the Fluffgirls define it, is burlesque danced on feminine terms. Much of the hoedown and hollers' comes from the female half of the audience. A brave few even consider it a feminist statement, with large in silk, fabric and feather bras.

Bravo, 36, who dances as The Black, is

not prone to overanalyze such things. People dance and people watch, for any number of reasons, she says. If her peckaboo productions offend some sensibilities, tough. "It's OK to exploit yourself if you're an adult," she says with a theatrical roll of her eyes. "The women in my show, they're in control of what they're doing." And what they're doing is good, clean, raunchy fun, in her view. "It's not full nudity," she says. "It's really about style."

For Bravo—who works as a travel consultant for group homes for the physically and mentally challenged—her accidental vocation began as a love of vintage clothes and old records. It took off from there, so to speak. She posted her first show as a Vancouver male nude hotel in 1997, and was faced to perform when she found only a handful of dancers. "It was terrifying," she says, but the applause looked her. "The first one was so much fun, even though it was surreal and B-movieish, and just bad. So bad it was good."

For inspiration, she studied the antics of an earlier age, the likes of Lili St. Cyr, Sally Rand and Gypsy Rose Lee, all of whom turned Vancouver's lively burlesque houses and border clubs in the 1930s. She learned that others, including the Dancers of Toronto, are also filling the pants of the past. Last May, the Fluffgirls attended the first *Tasconoma*, a burlesque convention in New Orleans, sharing the stage with such headliners as the Devil-Ettes, the Slim Shanties, Torchy Tuboo, and Dixie Van Ties.

Whether shedding clothes or building a following, Bravo's philosophy is essentially the same: take it slow, keep smiling, save the best for last, and leave 'em begging for more. She's financed demand by staging periodic shows, and by booking Fluffgirls—a fluid cast of usually about six dancers—in fundraisers and special events.

From monthly shows at an east Vancouver hall, she progressed to her biggest financial gamble yet. In January she booked the Commodore Ballroom, the classic venue in downtown Vancouver. She hired a band, imported talent, a magician and plenty of local fluff. The crowd sold out, drawing a massive crowd of more than 900. Bravo is pouring the profits into a future engagement in April, relieved that she

didn't lose her shirt. Although, in a sense, she did—the predictable result of wearing a balloon dress and carrying a laptop.

"They're tapping into something here," says Beth Ross, an associate professor of sociology and women's studies at the University of British Columbia. Ross is writing a book on Vancouver's strip-tease culture from 1945 to 1980. There was a less explicit era, one that vanished when strip club Gwyneth began dropping with the regularity of autumn leaves.

Ross says nostalgia is one reason for the surprising return of burlesque. The prim placement of parties and late hours plenty in the imagination, even after the show, sexual pool of the costume. The critical change from the past is that women run the show and women appreciate the spectacle, says Ross. "These Fluffgirls and others really disrupt the homo-social game of men buying and selling erotic fantasy for other men. That's been the history of strip-tease and burlesque."

Ross considers an "cheap, sexual vainglorious" a display of confidence and "a feminist portrayal of women's desire to be liberated sexual subjects and not just the objects of men's gaze." And, she adds with some early laugh, prying and lowering, strip-tease is a great way to spend an evening.

Sometimes The Black wears her short-lived balloon dress. Other times she's behind a pseudo-feather fan. Often lately The Black says in the costume while Bravo the producer can dance. She's determined to raise the standards with each show. On a recent Wednesday night—a fundraiser for Capstone, a local poetry and arts magazine—Bravo stayed inside her

lured dress and left the performance to two of her dancers. Sheila Mori, 21, arrived looking like a fresh-scrubbed librarian in a modest black dress and hair-corned ballet. In fact, she's classically trained in ballet and wears clothes and costumes. Scamorous by day, Betty Bjoen by night. Mori, a.k.a. Betty, joined the Fluffgirls almost two years ago, at an outlet for her fascination with camp and costumes. "I love the attention I love the crowd that we get," she says. "It's always been a very positive experience for me every time I get on stage." Her creation, Betty Bjoen, is a work in progress. "Being a pretty sure," she says, "and Betty likes to play."

The Betty Bjoen who emerges on stage as whimsy and occasionally she sheds the bookish glasses, she seduces with the raised eyebrows and most everything else. In her place are two artfully positioned feather boas, a headpiece and a killer sense of rhythm. "It's really about doing the best I can to expose myself," she explains, "and making sure all that exposure is stuff that I'm happy with."

Being a Fluffgirl is the tarot part of Nikkei Karpov's mural. In her other job, she models leather, latex and bondage wear. Fresh Model by day, Ruby La Rouge by night, it seemed "a natural progression," Karpov says. "The two went hand in hand, both in one point." What drew her to the Fluffgirls, apart from "the fire and the heat" of burlesque, was the fact that it's a female-run operation. "Cocks is an amazing woman," says Karpov, "but she's also an amazing businesswoman."

On most nights Ruby performs "1950s kitchen-sink-with-a-whip kind of stuff," which, Karpov cautions, "is not a fat cry from me." Tonight, she's showcasing a new act. "I'm doing a little cowboy number," she says with a coy smile.

Little hardly covered it.

Route 1
to
public library
to
opening a mind.



Millions of Canadians choose to ride public transit every day. By doing so, they're able to do the things they want to do most. Like visiting the library or volunteering. And when people have the opportunity to do the things that better their lives, the whole community thrives. To find out more information about how public transit benefits both individuals and communities in Canada, please visit www.outreach.ca.

PUBLIC TRANSIT
Wherever life takes you



A sledful of Genies for an epic on ice

A movie that unfolds like a Greek tragedy on Arctic ice from one of the competitors at the Cannes Awards last week, winning six prizes, including best picture, *Atanarjuat* (*The Fast Runner*) has become a cine *hit* in an otherwise weak year for Canadian cinema. And the first Inuit-language feature has opened a new horizon in an industry ruled by the multinational two studios—American soft-spoken director Zacharias Kunuk delivered much of his acceptance speech in his native tongue. Later, when asked how he'd celebrate, he said in two days he would be sailing back home in Narsarsuaq.

"The first thing I'm going to do is turn up my Six-Do, pack my dad and go out of town." Accepting a Genie for *Atanarjuat* screenwriter Paul Apak Angilung, who died in 1998, his daughter Kiana Ume said her father "would write 24 hours a day non-stop." Co-producer Norman Cohen expressed dismay that Genie voters nominated none of the film's actors. The top acting prize went to Bernadette Fischer for *The Little of Simons*, an obscure tale of a black marriage; and Elise Gauthier for *La fleur qui fait*, the harrowing portrait of an alcoholic.

Brian D. Johnson

Fighting fire with ire

After yielding its first release in the wake of Sept. 11, Hollywood has finally released the latest damage—new line, a thriller playing five days in America's ultimate idea of hell: *Arrested*. Schwarzenegger plays a Los Angeles firefighter who goes on the warpath after his wife and son die in a terrorist bombing. It's a one-man special forces act, he makes the villain out of a genocide camp in Colombia, and still has down anything resembling a five-page, four-jump sheet to elevator stories last fall. The man is a job in a suit club.

He also turns a fire into a bomb—boom—boom!

The Colombian terrorist is very, very bad—but forces a policeman to shake down the threat of one of his own men.



I is for Independence

In 1823 Noah Webster, who had spent a lifetime striving for what he called a "distinct" American language, had his portrait painted by Samuel Morse, then a struggling artist. So it was, in Jill Lepore's account in *A U for American* (Knopf), "that the emblem of the code painted the man who wrote the dictionary." That was in close to any of Lepore's seven subjects engaged one another personally for a single idea linked Webster, Morse, Alexander Graham Bell, Abd al-Rahman Ibrahim (a Mississippi slave who gained his liberty by demonstrating his Arabic literacy), Sequoyia (inventor of the Cherokee syllabary), William Thomson (inventor of a universal alphabet), and Thomas Galtwater (opponent of sign language). Language and alphabets, they all believed, were the glue that held nations together—or drove them apart.



Best-Sellers

Fiction	WEEKS ON LIST
1. <i>CLASH</i> (Doubleday)	1
2. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
3. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
4. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
5. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
6. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
7. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
8. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
9. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
10. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1

Nonfiction	WEEKS ON LIST
1. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
2. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
3. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
4. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
5. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
6. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
7. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
8. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
9. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1
10. <i>THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY</i> (Doubleday)	1

CLEAR. INTELLIGENT. REWARDING.
JUST LIKE TALKING TO YOUR
PARENTS.

Simplify your finances with the country's #1 resource for money management.
More tools. More insight. More common sense.
The new MoneySense.ca. Now it's better than ever.

MoneySense.ca



Hollywood vs. Canada

The man nearby at the only bar December was a T-shirt showing a maple leaf, the dress paired with bullet holes, in the crosshairs of a gun. I didn't tell him he had the hair and features of a hockey player. In fact, I didn't open my mouth, but I say *no* or *about*—and mask myself as the enemy.

In Los Angeles, thanks to "run-away" producers—American films shot north of the border—Canadians are considered thieves, stealing movie-industry jobs that belong in Hollywood. Last week, the trade newspaper *Variety* turned up the heat with a front-page story about jobs lost to Canada, estimating that runaway productions cost America US\$1.2-billion and 22,499 jobs over the last three years.

Hence protests like this one. Hence the guy over from Mr. Butler Hole, holding a sign that read, "Canada Unfair." Their banner: "Unfair? Canada! Summon the ghosts of Lester Pearson—this man needed a lesson in the essentials of our national character. Such as, 'I'm sorry, you stepped on my foot.' 'Oh, 'You can't laugh at me, I'm laughing at me already.'"

At least that's what's printed to mesh in the gospel of cultural stereotypes, where it says Canadians are fair, tolerant, lazier. Americans are... not. These received notions are convenient, and, as far as I can tell, useful. Living in America for over years has overturned any bias-based prejudices. For one, Canadians are, in some small way, villains. We need American jobs and blue accents back their way. For another, Americans are nicer than us. More polite. More courteous. Bigger-hearted.

You don't believe me? Once I, too, wouldn't have believed Americans were anything but brash, poison-brained gun-crazies. Within my young Toronto career, I subscribed to the casual anti-American sentiment around me. (My American-born friend Katherine, who's been living her teenage around Canadian colleagues for more than 30 years, says, "You can't be an American living in Canada and have a thin skin.")

Take my recent in Los Angeles, which is, as they say, known to police. The other day, one of the girl girls of indeterminate gender who hang out on the corner saw me struggling with a Jennifer and Faithful of bags. She helped me over the curb, smiling through her stubble. This is standard behaviour. I've had more strangers strike up conversations in two years than in 30 years of eye-avoidance on the streets of Vancouver. Some other beliefs about Americans that don't stand up to scrutiny.

Myth One: Americans are patriotic goiters. Which creates



my's citizens plaster themselves with the Maple Leaf when travelling abroad? Which country has a folk hero called Joe Canadad? It's not as if, say, Miller best offers up an Andy American, writing essays about being misunderstood while wearing eagle-printed undershirts.

Myth Two: Americans are ignorant about themselves and the world. Last year, 63 per cent of Americans passed a test on their history, while 39 per cent of Canadians passed an equivalent quiz. Nine out of 10 Americans correctly identified their first president. Only 54 per cent of

Canadians named Sir John A. as our first PM.

Myth Three: They can't stop flag-waving. Since Sept. 11, America and its giant cities have, with good reason, been wrapped in Old Glory. Before that, with much less excuse, Canadians were in love with the stars. Have we forgotten the "Big Dip" of five years ago, with Sheila Copps' \$25-million program to drape every home in red and white?

Myth Four: Americans are loud, boorish, wear too-tight shirts and wear their size of mattresses. Um, been in Canada's Wonderland lately?

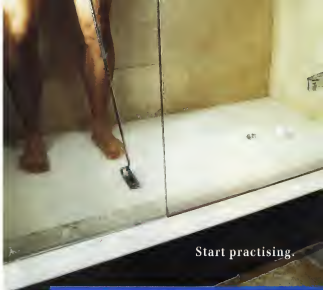
Why don't Americans address this calumny? They don't owe. The best we can hope from them is that, in the meanwhile, they desist to dump Canadian, they don't dwell on stereotypes. Fortunately, there's some unknown that they don't subscribe to the cliché we fear most, the one that makes us up in a cold sweat—the idea that as a nation, we're at best in a bad way.

Instead, the evidence seems to be mounting that Americans think we're... strange. "Canadians are friendly for the most part, but there's something a shade off about them," wrote Jackel Cohen last year in *Talk magazine*. "They remind me of the aliens in sci-fi movies who move about understood among the human population until they're tripped up by some joke or colloquialism." And then there's the recent *New Yorker* cartoon depicting a woman chatting with a fellow in a bar. She is saying, "You seem familiar yet somehow strange—are you by any chance Canadian?"

Now that's a stereotype we could warm up to. The word, villainous northern power and its warm, endearing little southern buddy. It could be the start of a beautiful friendship. ■

Journalist Elizabeth Henzetti, changed and observed, will be moving back to Canada later this year.

ILLUSTRATION BY JEFFREY L. BROWN



Start practising.

It's the Ultimate Golf Getaway™ from BMO InvestorLine. You could win a trip for four to legendary St. Andrews, Scotland. This exclusive vacation includes VIP travel, five rounds of golf on some of the world's most coveted greens, luxury accommodations, brand new clubs, a spa and more. Use our new online Retirement Planner for your chance to win. For full details, or to become a BMO InvestorLine client, swing by:

bmoinvestorline.com/golf 1 800 387-7800

BMO  **InvestorLine**
Smart Investing

© "BMO" is the service mark of Bank of Montreal, and/or its branches. BMO InvestorLine Inc. is a wholly owned subsidiary of Bank of Montreal. BMO UPI. For full terms and conditions, visit bmoinvestorline.com/golf or send a self-addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage to: BMO InvestorLine, Ultimate Golf Getaway, Central Office P.O. Box 4001, Mississauga, Ontario L4V 1Y1. No purchase necessary. Contest ends March 15, 2002.

There are proven treatments that can help you face Alzheimer's disease.



Alzheimer's disease could be staring you in the face. Would you recognize some of the signs?

- Memory loss
- Disorientation
- Problems with language
- Difficulty performing familiar tasks

Fortunately, there is hope. It comes in the form of proven treatments for the symptoms of mild-to-moderate Alzheimer's disease. And since these oral medications

became available over three years ago, many people have been helped to lead better lives.

So if you suspect Alzheimer's disease, call 1-888-370-6444 to speak to a registered nurse or visit www.alzheimercentre.ca to learn more.

And be sure to speak to your family physician about treatment today. It could mean the difference between fearing the future and facing it.

Alzheimer's disease

See the signs. Seek the treatment.

Speak to your physician about treatment today.